


THE GEM
1911



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THE GEM

1911

Published by the
Senior Class of Taylor University
UPLAND, INDIANA



COLLEGE VIEW

Foreword

Books have been written on almost every theme. They have been used to form public sentiment, to carry forth the truth, and to record the acts of the past. God himself chose this manner of preserving the memory of his people and their sacred acts. Believing that there are no acts in anyone's life so important and sacred as those produced during his college life, we publish this book that it may be a happy reminder of the past and inspiration for the future.

It is not for the purpose of increasing our store or swelling our pocket-books that we publish this book, but that it might go throughout the land carrying with it a true idea of school life as it is in a university which stands for God and the best there is in humanity.

In turning this book over to you, faithful reader, we desire it to carry good wishes and the best regards to those who have contributed to its pages and stand so faithfully by us with their labors and sympathies. May this book be a joy to you in the time of sorrow and a stimulus in the time of victory.

THE GEM STAFF.

To Prof. B. W. Ayres, our beloved Dean

*who is so untiringly giving his life to educational work, and who
has safely guided our frail barks through the tempests of college
days until we sail out into the broad sea of life this volume of
The Gem is lovingly dedicated by its Editors.*



DR. M. VAYHINGER, A. B., A. M., B. D.

Moore's Hill—Garret Biblical Institute.

Dr. Monroe Vayhinger has been the President of Taylor University since 1908. He has filled this responsible position with marked success. Under his administration the University has prospered greatly. He is tireless in his efforts of love, seeking not his own but other's good.

He is a man of scholarly attainments. After graduating from the Moore's Hill College with the degree of A. B. and A. M., he taught Mathematics there for a number of years. In 1891-93 he took post graduate work in Mathematics in the North Western University. He took his B. D. degree in Garret Biblical Institute doing part of the work for this degree in the University of Chicago. He spent nine years teaching German and Bible at Moore's Hill College during part of which time he was vice president of the institution. At the close of his work at Moore's Hill he served in the pastorate of the Methodist Church for four years, leaving it to take the presidency of Taylor University in 1908. Taylor University and Moore's Hill College both conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon him in 1908.

Dr. Vayhinger is well liked by the students. His genial smile is a benediction to all. Tender hearted and kind, concerned for the welfare of the school and each student, he is the right man in the right place. May all his efforts in behalf of Taylor be crowned with abundant success is the wish of all.

Graduating Class of 1911

Officers

F. A. WIMER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
H. R. ANDERSON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
FLOY HURLBUT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
ETHEL HOUSEHOLDER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

College

A. B. Degree: F. A. Wimer, J. J. B. Morgan, Floy Hurlbut, Grace Ellison.

Ph. B. Degree: Ethel Householder.

Academy

H. R. Anderson, A. V. Patton, B. M. Bechdolt, J. D. Elmendorf, J. M.
Hernandez, Clara Sauer, R. A. Walters.

Theological

Delia Joslyn

Business Course

Pearl Buck



GEM STAFF

Gem Staff

FRANK A. WIMER, Editor-in-Chief

H. RODNEY ANDERSON, Business Manager

ALFRED V. PATTON, Assistant Business Manager

ETHEL HOUSEHOLDER, Literary Editor

BURL M. BECHDOLT, Art Editor FLOY HURLBUT, Society Editor

JOHN J. B. MORGAN, Class Editor

FACULTY



PROF. B. W. AYRES, B.S., A.M., Ph.D.

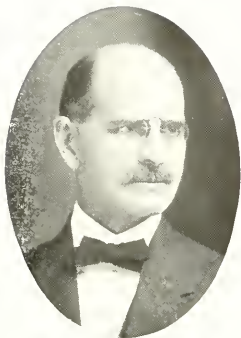
Taylor University

We were indeed glad to welcome Professor Ayres back to Taylor last fall after his absence of four years. He is one of the strongest members of the faculty and is honored, respected, and loved by the students.

He is an excellent teacher and is untiring in his devotion to his work because he loves it. He puts into his classes spirit and energy, which make them interesting and enable the student to imbibe enough of his spirit to realize their insufficiency and to long to be more earnest students, and better men and women. Professor Ayres' classes are always popular.

As Dean, all admit that he is the right man in the right place. Ever tender, kind, and considerate, yet when duty demands it, he is stern and immovable, but never harsh. Nothing ever escapes his notice, and his dealings with the students are always felt to be just.

Honorable, upright, straightforward, unflinching in his performance of duty, he is an inspiration to all with whom he comes in contact. He is truly an example of a devout, sincere, and earnest soul, whose very earnestness is a badge of his nobility.



REV. NEWTON WRAY, A.M., B.D.

(DePauw University and Drew Theological Seminary)

Dean of Theological Department

After his graduation at DePauw University, Professor Wray spent four years in the ministry in Indiana and then entered Drew Theological Seminary. When his course here was completed, he resumed his pastoral duties, giving his heart and soul to the work of the Christian ministry in the New York Conference until 1903, when he returned to Indiana.

After three years' work as an evangelist, he was called to the head of the Theological Department of Asbury College, Kentucky.

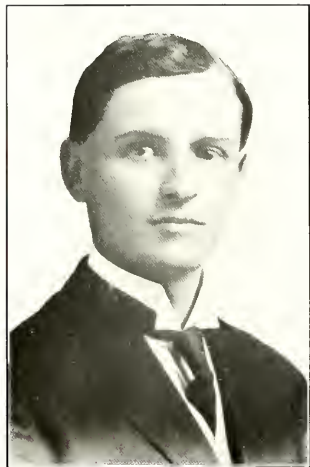
In 1909, he took up his work in Taylor University, and during his stay among us has won the honor and esteem of every student.

He is a firm, stalwart, valiant man of strong intellectual powers. He is uncompromising. Once settled in a conviction, nothing moves him. Everything he says is impressed with the thoughtfulness of an earnest man, and seems a direct expression of an earnest soul. He can scarcely dismiss a class when the bell rings, so absorbed is he in his theme.



PROF. GEORGE SHAW, A.B., B.D.
Hamline University — Drew Theological Seminary
Conf. Evangelist, Minn. Conf.

Taylor University is to be congratulated upon the addition of Professor Shaw to the strong teaching force of the school. He comes to us with several years' experience as teacher, preacher, and evangelist. As an evangelist Professor Shaw has had marked success. Wherever he has gone he has won the hearts of the people and led many souls into the glory of the gospel of Christ. As a preacher of the gospel he is zealous, eloquent, and powerful. With a thorough knowledge of the Scriptures, and a Spirit-filled life, he brings the gospel message in a manner that appeals to the honest soul. The great theme of his preaching is, "Christ and Him crucified." No true soul can listen to his powerful discourses on Christ without having his vision enlarged and his soul inspired to press on to greater heights in the Christian life. As a teacher he has won the affection of all who are under his instruction. He imparts to the student an inspiration to be studious and thorough in his work. It is a pleasure to be in his classes, and we hope he may retain his place on Taylor's faculty for many years that many young people may have the benefit of his teaching and go out with a true conception of the gospel.



PROF. ROBERT E. BROWN, A. B.

(University of Illinois)

Professor of Science

Registrar

Professor Brown received his rudiments of education in the public schools of Indiana, after which he entered Danville High School and was graduated with the class of 1905. In his senior year he was professor of chemistry. In the fall of the same year he came to Taylor University and was enrolled as freshman. The following school year, "06"- "07", he taught school and in the fall of "07" again entered Taylor University. Leaving Taylor University he became a student at the University of Illinois, and in 1910 graduated from that institution. During his senior year he was assistant professor of zoology.

He returned to Taylor University and assumed charge of the Science Department, which, under his able management, is making wonderful progress. His coming has added strength to the faculty, and inspiration to would-be scientists.



LAURA BELLE SCOTT, A. B.

Denver University

Miss Scott gave up her position of the High School at Wheat Ridge, Colorado, to take the professorship of English and German at Taylor. She is a woman of very strong personality. By her genial disposition and her kindness she has won the hearts of all her students. She has learned the art of making her teaching interesting as well as instructive. She is very fond of out-door games, the favorite ones being tennis and croquet. In her class-room, on the campus and everywhere she is the same, ready to share the joys and sorrows of all.



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MISS LULA A. COE, A. B.

Miss Coe is a graduate of High School of Rochester, N. Y., and of the University of Syracuse, where she took her A.B. degree. While in college she made Greek her major study and has had seven years of this subject and nine of Latin. Since graduating she has taught, both in New York and in Michigan, and is well prepared for her work in this department. She is thorough and really enjoys her work, which is one of the requisites of a good teacher. She is thoughtful and kind and never too busy to help anyone who has become entangled with his Greek roots and verbs. Her students are learning to value her as one who knows her subject and who is doing her best to impress its principles upon their minds.



FLORENCE EVELYN COBB, A. B.

Kent's Hill Woman's College. Curry School of Expression

Miss Cobb accepted the professorship of the School of Oratory at Taylor in 1909, and during her two years' stay has done excellent work in her department. She has also had charge of the girls' physical culture class. She has spared no effort in beautifying her class room and has made it the garden spot of Maria Wright Hall. She is a first class teacher, a reader who charms all her hearers, and one who acquires and retains the friendship of all.



MRS. NEWTON WRAY

(Normal Certificate New York State Board of Regents)

Professor of History

The Faculty of Taylor University was strengthened two years ago by the addition of Mrs. Wray, as professor of history, a position which her experience in teaching and education by travel have eminently qualified her to fill. She is a woman of rare tact and ability, and is generally conceded to be one who is apt to teach. Always desirous of attaining an unprejudiced mind on any question, she seeks to acquaint herself with facts from every standpoint, and willingly takes whatever can be proven, even if it is contrary to her views. Her sympathetic nature, cheerful disposition, breadth of charity and liberality, but above all her Christian experience, have won for her a place in the hearts of the students of Taylor University.



EDITH DOROTHY OLMSTED

Genesee Wesleyan University

Miss Olmsted pursued the study of voice under Mme. Fern Pickard Stevens of New York City and Eric Dudley, musical director of Ithaca. For two years she studied chorus work under Prof. Hollis E. Dann of Cornell University. In the fall of 1909 she took charge of the school of vocal music at Taylor. Her teaching at Taylor has never been excelled and she deserves great credit for the way in which she has built up her department. She is a member of the Taylor Woman's Quartette and her singing has been greatly enjoyed by the students. She has an affable disposition and enjoys nothing more than the fellowship of the students.



MISS BESSIE FOSTER

Miss Bessie Foster is from Russiaville, Indiana. Her first instruction in music was received from her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, who is a musician of distinction. After graduating from the New London High School she spent one year in the Cincinnati College of Music. She then studied two years at Indianapolis under Oliver Willard Pierce and Mr. E. Renand, two eminent virtuosi. In addition to this she studied two years at the Chicago Musical College, graduating with distinction from the teacher's course in 1909. She studied here with Ernesto Consolo, who is at present a teacher in the Berlin Conservatory.

Miss Foster has been successful as a private teacher. The piano department is flourishing under her able management, and is a strong feature of the institution. She also teaches the History of Music and directs the College Orchestra.



MISS SADIE L. MILLER

(Instructor in Harmony, Piano, Voice)

Preceptress

Miss Miller graduated in Instrumental Music from Taylor University in 1909, and the following year she completed her course in voice.

She won a warm place in the heart of every member of the Taylor family as a student, and last year she came to us as a member of the faculty, which position she fills with grace and dignity.

"She has lived with heart and soul alive

To all that makes life beautiful and fair ;

Sweet thoughts, like honey bees, have made their hive

Of her soft bosom cell, and cluster there ;

Yet life is not to her what it hath been,—

Her soul has learned to look beyond its gloss—

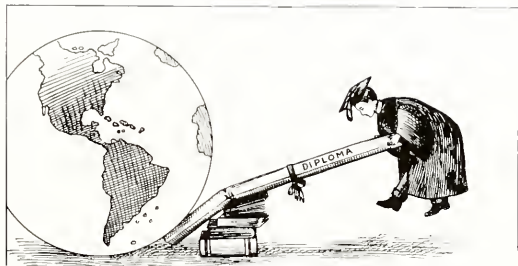
And now she hovers like a star between

Her deeds of love—her Saviour on the cross!"



TUTORS

MAYME HOUSEHOLDER, Arithmetic	ETHEL HOUSEHOLDER, Algebra	LESTER WISNER, Grammar	IRIS ABBEY, Geography	JUDSON WEED, Shorthand
VIOLET WARD, Greek and Book-keeping	REBA TALROTT, Spelling	FLOY HURLBUT, Ass't in Chemistry Laboratory		



SENIOR DRAWING

College Seniors

Motto: Plus Ultra

Colors: Maroon and White

[illegible]



FRANK A. WIMER

Mr. F. A. Wimer, who bears the honor of being our class president, began his earthly career in the state of Pennsylvania. He spent his early days as every mischievous, active boy, and early decided to follow Horace Greeley's advice and come west. He took most of his academic work here at Taylor, and after spending four years in the University at Oskaloosa, Iowa, came back here to finish his college course. He is known for his activity and enterprise. He graduates from Taylor with the A.B. degree.

Like many others he thought it useless to wait until finishing his course to take unto himself a wife, but at the beginning of his freshman year married a pretty, brown-eyed maid, who will sail with him to the dark continent of Africa, where they will carry the message of salvation to needy natives. He is a Methodist preacher, past, present, and future, and is devout, energetic, and conscientious in his work.



J. J. B. MORGAN, A. B.

This promising youth first saw the light of day in the grand old state of William Penn—the state of coal and oil and men.

We are sure it is a state of noble men if the representatives in this class are fair samples.

Mr. Morgan traveled from state to state and from college to college but finally chose Taylor as his Alma Mater. All agree he made no mistake. His favorite study is experimental sociology, his favorite flower, the rose. To him has come a call to stand behind the sacred desk and preach the unsearchable riches of God. He will attend Drew Theological Seminary for further preparation.

His morals are high,
His talents not a few;
We are sure he will succeed
In the work he has to do.



GRACE ELLISON

Grace came eight hundred and fifty miles to join the class of 1911 in the middle of their Senior year. She had previously been a class-mate of every member of the class save one, and we were glad to again welcome her to our ranks.

Those who know her are impressed by her sweet Christian character and deep spirituality, and connect with her the spirit of helpfulness and self-forgetfulness. She is never too busy to lighten others loads and cheer them on their way by her sunny disposition and her faith in God and the possibilities of life in Him.

She is an enthusiastic volunteer and after further preparation will carry the gospel story to some benighted land.

"None know her but to love her
None name her but to praise."



MISS ETHEL HOUSEHOLDER

Miss Ethel Householder, the dignity of the Senior Class, well deserves her title of Ph. B. She has taken her previous college work at the Nebraska Wesleyan University and has taught several years in the Columbus High School. She finishes her course at Taylor this year with honor. She is one of those rare persons who is really, awfully busy and fully enjoys doing things. She is very ambitious and independent and never waits for anyone. She has ideals to attain and her aim in life is well expressed in the words:

"Onward, onward may we press
Through the path of duty;
Virtue is true happiness,
Excellence, true beauty;
Minds are of supernal birth
Let us make a heaven of earth."



FLOY HURLBUT

Miss Floy Hurlbut first smiled upon this world on Nebraska's rolling plains, and as the years have passed this smile has blossomed into a laugh. After roaming around for a few years like any preachers daughter, she settled down to take her High School course in Kearney, Nebraska. The fall of 1910 she came to Taylor to complete her college course. Formerly her favorite subject was German but she's experimenting now. She is smart so she never needs to "work the Prof's." Her amiable disposition, her helpful spirit and numerous talents have made her popular among the students. She has heard the Master's call and intends to serve Him in distant lands.

"No life
Can be pure in its purpose, or strong in its strife
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."

Senior Class History

Tongue can never tell or pen express the glories of this illustrious Senior class whose history is herein recorded.

The members of the class of 1911, who soon embark upon life's untried seas, have not been long together in this relation, this being the first year that Taylor University could claim them. Upon their entrance the faculty expressed themselves as glad to see Seniors present themselves for graduation whom they did not have to pilot through four long years of college life.

However, this class has made such an enviable record during the one short year of their stay that those who have stood at the helm only regret that they must lose them so soon.

A great deal might be said in justice to the possibilities of the class and its merits, but we remember that "We are not heard for our much speaking," so may its future works and its accomplishments be the sounders of its praises.

G. E. E.

Senior Prophecy

During my senior year at Taylor I acquired a great fondness for photography, which has grown as the years have passed. It has been a source of great pleasure to me and has served to relieve the stress of my regular work. One great source of difficulty in this work from the very beginning has been to get people together for their picture, and even after they are together it is well nigh impossible to get good pictures. When anyone knows his picture is about to be taken, he tries to look pretty, and usually makes a failure, succeeding only in looking unnatural. I determined, however, to overcome this difficulty, if such a thing were possible. I have worked constantly at this problem for the last twenty-five years, and at last have been rewarded to some extent.

About two years ago a new element was discovered, which was named aetherphagein, with very peculiar property. I heard about the discovery of this element and desired to investigate it. I visited the discoverer and had him demonstrate its merits to me, and explain how it was obtained. After having my curiosity satisfied somewhat I went home and began to experiment with it myself. When in its nascent state it was a pure white, but quickly became black. It occurred to me that probably the light was what blackened it. Experiment verified this hypothesis. In learning this characteristic of the element I decided to sensitize a plate with it and try to take a picture on it. I did so and took a picture of my home.

That night on examining the plate in my dark room I saw on it a very strange scene. It was a large auditorium filled with negro boys and girls, with a row of white people in front facing the others. In the middle of the row was one whose face I recognized as my old classmate, Mr. Wimer. On his right sat his wife. All the rest of the faces seemed strange to me except one. This one seemed familiar, but for some time I could not identify it. It

was the face of a woman with a very light complexion, and as the walls of the auditorium were white, it did not show very distinctly. I finally made it out to be Miss Hurlbut. I judge this was a picture of an African Mission, as I remembered Miss Hurlbut and Mr. Wimer intended going to the mission field.

I was very much puzzled as to how I obtained such a picture on my plate and decided to make some other experiments. While preparing plates for this experiment I got to wondering what had become of Miss Ellison and Miss Householder, my other classmates. After the plates were all ready I exposed both to my home, as I had done the former one, to see if there would be any variation in the result, half expecting to get another view of Mr. Wimer's Mission. In this I was disappointed, for on looking at the first plate I saw a hospital ward in which all the patients looked like foreigners of some sort. I could not make out what nationality they were. Bending over a patient in the foreground was one whom I recognized as Miss Ellison. I judged from this that she was a medical missionary.

I quickly opened the other plate, anxious what it would reveal to me. I saw on it a schoolroom, at the blackboard of which were students working algebra problems. In the middle of the room, directing affairs, was my classmate, Miss Householder.

I have tried several times to get other glimpses of my old classmates, but have utterly failed. I think there must have been some psychological connection with this element, but what it was I have not been able to discover. I intend to become acquainted with the secrets of this element, and then I know I will have solved the greatest problem of modern photography.

J. J. B. M.

Senior Class Poem

MORE BEYOND

Classmates, now the time is passing,

Our school-days will soon be o'er,
Then we'll leave these halls of learning,

Doubtless here to meet no more.
Though just one short year we've been here,

Yet we've learned to love the place
Where God showers on us His blessings,
Where He shows His smiling face.

Yet He ever will be with us
Though we go to distant lands;
He will comfort, guide and cheer us,
Bless the labor of our hands.

When we entered on our school-life
We had ideals to attain,
But before they were accomplished

Others crossed our small domain--
Thus it has been ever with us
All along the way of life,
As we've met the joys, the pleasures
Or the turmoil and the strife.

How the peaks of our ideals
Loomed above us, all around,
And each summit we surmounted
Was the base of one beyond.

Now we stand as college seniors,
The hard work of college o'er;
We call this day our commencement
For beyond us is much more.

We feel we are just now standing
At the dawning of life's day,
Many lessons will be taught us

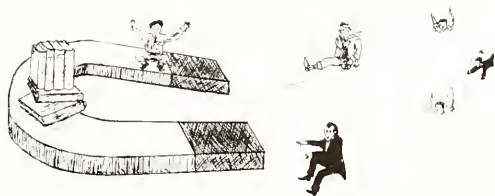
In the school on life's pathway.
A "Plus Ultra" God has planted
In these humble lives of ours,
That we might press ever onward,
Constantly improve our powers.

When our consciousness first awakened
To the fact of more beyond,
We desired strength and courage
As was in grown people found.
Then came the desire for learning
Creeping o'er our small domain
And it lifted our ideals

Up into the mental plane.
But this did not satisfy us
For within us is a soul
Reaching out for satisfaction
"Like our Christ" its only goal.

We have gained much satisfaction
As with Christ we've journeyed on,
But He has enlarged our vision
Still there is much more beyond.
But one day when cares are over,
Through His all redeeming grace
In His likeness we shall waken
And shall see Him face to face.
Then we shall find satisfaction
As the psalmist also found,
Like our Christ we'll be, and serve Him
In His home, the Great Beyond.

C. E. H.



JUNIOR DRAWING

Junior Class

Colors: Deep wine and canary yellow

Motto: The wise lay up knowledge

[illegible]



E. ROWLAND RYDER

Ernest R. Ryder (Spide) was born in the Hudson valley of the Empire State during the latter half of the nineteenth century. He prepared for college at Vergennes H. S. and Troy Conference Academy. Taught school 1907-'08, after which he entered Taylor. Sang bass in University Quartette 1909-'11; President of Philo Society for winter term 1911. Contemplates the ministry.



MORRIS A. OUTLAND

Morris A. Outland announced his birth in the heart of Hoosierdom on Oct. 25, 1889. He graduated from Upland H. S. in '08 and entered Taylor the next fall. Mr. Outland sang second tenor in the T. U. Quartette of 1909-'11. During the past year he has become especially interested in instrumental music. This may prove a blessing to him when he enters the ministry.

"His mother calls him Morris;
His sisters do the same;
His father calls him early;
But 'Deacon' is his name."



L. CHESTER LEWIS

L. Chester Lewis' conversive voice was first heard at Pagetown, Ohio, in the Fall of '91. He was graduated from Sparta H. S. in the Spring of '08, and entered Taylor the following Fall. Mr. Lewis is very energetic in temperance and church work. During his college career he has held the offices of Vice-President and Secretary of the Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association of Indiana. He desires to be called "Chester."



MISS HOUSEHOLDER

Miss Housholder was born in Illinois a short time before her parents gave her the name of Mary. She attended the Wesleyan University at Lincoln, Neb., and the Nebraska State Normal School at Peru, graduating from the latter in 1904. She then became a dignified "School Ma'am." After teaching six years she entered Taylor.



PAUL JAMESON

Paul Jameson cooed his first "Good-morning" sometime in the mid-eighties. He prepared for college at Epworth Seminary in Iowa. Started his college course at C. H. U., Oskaloosa, and came to Taylor in the fall of 1910. Familiar appellation, "Jamie." He expects to become a sky-pilot.

MARGARET THATCHER ENGLISH

Margaret Thatcher English graduated from the Capric H. S. in Michigan. She then taught school for two years, after which she entered college at Albion, Mich. Mrs. English has had some experience in evangelistic and mission work. She was in college at Oskaloosa during 1909-'10. Was married to E. L. English on Sept. -, 1910. Entered Taylor this year. Expects to go to India as a missionary.

IRA C. McNULTY

Ira C. McNulty was born in Pennsylvania some time since the close of the Civil War. He is not, however, a Pennsylvania Dutchman. He had four years' experience in wielding the ferule, after which he attended the State Normal School at Canfield, Ohio. "Mac" entered C. H. U. in the fall of 1906, remaining there until coming to T. U. in January, 1911. He has done evangelistic work during vacation for the last six years. Expects to go to India as a missionary.

Junior Class History

That the history of a nation, an institution, or an organization is never fully written, is a truth that is brought home to the author of this sketch as he looks back over the history of the Junior Class. He realizes that what little can be written in short space cannot possibly do justice to its past achievements and progress.

Our members have come from different parts of the country. The past life of each before entering Taylor, of course, cannot be written. Cruel and capricious, though fate may be at times, yet in this one thing she has been kind: to lead each of us to Taylor in time to join that class of all classes, the Juniors. To record the trials and difficulties which the members of the Junior Class have surmounted, and the success they have won, would be but to rewrite the history of many other college classes, with the excep-

tion that the achievements of this class would surpass those of all. We have flourished in the class of Freshmen, worked in the realms of Sophomores, are progressing through the trials of Juniors, and expect soon to attain the dignity of Seniors, and then, as fully equipped as a college course will make us, enter upon our life's work. We have acted as bravely, worked as diligently, progressed as patiently, and expect to become as dignified as any class that has ever left the halls of Taylor. Sweet has been the draught from the "Pierian Spring". And we shall drink on until the time shall come for us to move forward and exert the energy thus acquired in the uplifting and ennobling of our fellowmen and the glorifying of our Creator.

P. J.

Junior Class Prophecy

Vision is a necessary progress. Without vision "the people perish." What achievements have been wrought without it's assistance? What famous sculptor ever wrought his master work of art, from an unformed and crude piece of stone, without he first saw the image in his mind's eye.

The people of earth are demanding to know the outcome of the members of the class of 1912. The crisis has come. Shall they perish for want of knowledge? We answer, No. Thanks to the spirit of prophecy given unto a few.

The vision is clear and distinct. Our sight is projected into the distant future, in which we behold wondrous things.

Led by the spirit of prophecy to the city of New York, I am rejoiced beyond compare to meet our former class president, Ernest R. Ryder, now bishop of the Methodist Church. He presides over the largest conferences and has a wide field of usefulness. In a sedate and august manner he said to me: "When did I ever make you late?"

Gypsy Smith and Torrey were great evangelists in their time; but say, did you ever hear McNulty? I attended his meetings, which were held in Chicago, and was actually amazed at the power with which he preached the Word. Thousands go to hear him and are made to rejoice in the power of God's salvation.

Vassar College is a great college. Yet could it be so without a strong faculty? Mayme Householder, dean, is considered the most thoroughly educated member of the faculty, and enjoys the reputation of great scholarship among the prominent universities.

And, by the way, wasn't that the greatest lecture last night that you ever have heard? The truth is that the Dr. L. Chester Lewis, LL.D., is the most prominent orator of modern times. His masterful eloquence, his power of mingling pathos and humor, along with a God-given desire to lift humanity, has constituted him the wonder of the age in lifting men to higher standards and loftier ideas.

Mrs. English, wife of the Rev. Dr. English, has a marvelous ability to educate the people of India. She knows how to train the intellect and at the same time talk to them in regard to the great Christianity. She, together with her husband, has charge of our largest missionary school in Calcutta. Their accomplishments cannot be faithfully rewarded until the last great day.

The Rev. Paul Jameson is serving his fourth year as district superintendent of Fargo District, North Dakota. His executive ability and the zeal which he has for his work have brought abundant success to him. While visiting him recently, I was wonderfully attracted by the coziness of his home. I knew that he was in college and, therefore, had some experience in housekeeping, but this really surprised me.

And now my burden is "express," with the additional information that the writer is occupying a pastorate in the North Indiana Conference, trying to preserve the honor of his class.

Surely it is evident that we as a class have tried to live our motto: "The wise lay up knowledge."

M. A. O.

Junior Class Poem

Why are the wild winds howling?

Why is the sky so grey?

Why has the hidden sun refused

To cheer this dismal day?

But yester-e'en the air was warm;

A most bewitching night;

The moon in grandeur thru the dale

Diffused her pallid light.

From yonder height we viewed the scene.

Thru-out the vale below,

The merry brooklet wound its way

With e'er increasing flow.

Along it's banks the cattle browsed,

And sniffed the balmy air,

Well pleased to change their winter homes

For mother Nature's care.

The tree that gave them shade by day

Stood, thru the night, alone;

Like monarch, scorned by his peers

When power and wealth are gone.

The leaflets, quivering in the breeze,

Were lisping nature's tongue,

And vying with the brook to learn

The song it e'er had sung.

For God has taught the brook a song

Which man can never know;

And, singing this, the brook moves on,

With worship in its flow.

And by the bridge it broadens out,

Perhaps to chant "amen";

Then rushes thru a creviced rock

To start its song again.

The hamlet, clustered round the spire

That points the heav'nly way,

In silent slumber gathered strength

To meet the coming day.

And far beyond, in outline dim,

The foot-hills of the range

Like vassals to their sovereign kneel,

Receiving in exchange

Protection neath its highest peaks

When angry storms sweep by;

Or when the burning sun heats hot

From out the Western sky.

Can mortal in a lifetime paint

The work which God hath wrought

Through centuries of handicraft,

Divine in deed and thought?

No Raphael nor Angelo,

Though following his art

Throughout a vast eternity,

Could move the hardened heart

That fails to throb in ecstasy,

When viewing such a scene

As we beheld from yonder hill

By moonlight yester-e'en.

What matter tho' the wild wind howl?

What tho' 'tis dark to-day?

Recalling former pleasant scenes

Drives somber clouds away.

If clouds should never dim our sun,

If hearts should never break

Because of sorrows met in life,

Pray tell me, could we make

Our lives what God would have them be?

And could we stand the test

Required of those who dwell with Him

In that Eternal Rest?

God sometimes dims the shining sun

With clouds. He knoweth best.

Sophomore Class

[illegible]



GUY W. HOLMES

Guy W. Holmes first began to grow tall in Eastern Pennsylvania. In 1904 he came to Upland with his parents on account of the gas boom, little realizing that he would discover Taylor University. But her doors stood open to him, and he entered September, 1904. Ever since he has been trying to discover himself. Though great in stature, this is the least of his greatness.



ORREL ALLEN

After a year's absence, Orrel Allen again entered the halls of Taylor University to join the class of 1913. Her ideals of culture, of religion, and of art are high and noble. She is ever striving after light and purity and strength, spurred on by a love for the inward, the true, and the eternal, rather than the outward and transitory.

"The highest mind, like the purest heart, is a witness of the soul and of God."



EMMA TANNER

EMMA TANNER

Having completed her High School course at Rensselaer, Ind., Emma Tanner entered the doors of Taylor University in the fall of 1909. During her two years' stay among us we have learned to love her for her amiable disposition, high ideals, and sweet Christian character. She is president of the Prayer Band, and one of the leaders of the girls' class meetings.

"Only the noblest souls awaken within us divine aspirations."

MIR. E. L. ENGLISH

Mr. E. L. English joined the ranks of the Sophomores at the beginning of the year 1911. His size is the smallest thing about him. He is an enthusiastic, earnest, Methodist preacher, thoroughly enjoys his religion and his work in the Master's harvest field. He will spend his life in carrying the gospel to the hungry souls in India.

Sophomore Class History

On undertaking the history of the class of 1913 we find the past furnishes but little material, owing to the recent organization of the class. So, content with leaving whatever may be in the past, and knowing that history is a record of present facts, we turn our minds to the progress which the class is now making and to the motives and purposes of the individuals, whose sentiments are contained in the class motto, "Jus possessionis." As the historian, so the class is willing to let the past be past and fixes her eye upon

the great possessions of knowledge and wisdom, and everything which is high and noble. With the right to possess, she faithfully climbs the mountain of industry, aided by the staff of perseverance, strengthened by a fixed purpose and inspired by the hope of reaching a goal which will only equip her to climb higher heights in pursuit of greater possessions. Thus may she attain and bless the world.

O. A.

Sophomore Class Poem

Breathes there a soul that knows the Lord,
Loving the path the saints have trod
And trusting Him by faith, each hour
Knoweth His resurrection power ;
Receives the peace, enters the race,
Hopeful to some day see His face ;
To every soul His love redeems,
Earth but a step to heaven seems,
All burdens borne, all sorrows healed,
Of spirit born, by spirit sealed—
The heart once bound His grace now frees,
With thanks thus serves, His word believes.

Sad be the time, dark be the day,
When church and nation cease to pray,
" Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, "
To Father, Holy Spirit, Son.
And parents proud, duties delay,
No scripture read each passing day
And children face the cares of earth
With fashions, foibles, wanton mirth,—
And Sabbaths desecrate, decay,
And each to judgment pass away.
The graceless state Thy records tell
Of Christ refused and yawning hell.

Hear, too, thou shepherd of the flock,
The word of God ; deny it not !
Thou art a watchman on the tower,
A voice within this evil hour,
Cry out aloud and spare thou not !
See'st thou the sword and sins dark blot ?—

Put on the armor, gird the sword,
Through faith, with prayer so preach the word,
Lift up the Christ,—the bloody cross,
Till sinners see all else is loss
And penitents for mercy kneel
Till Christ has whispered, " Soul, 'tis well. "

Know thou thy God ! the standard raise
That people of both worlds may gaze
And read inscribed in blood the words,
" Holiness ! Holiness ! to the Lord. "
Without it none shall see the King,—
Without it none shall enter in.
But in its path the way shall shine,
Precept on precept, line on line ;
No ravenous beast shall enter in,
Nor world, nor flesh, nor power of sin.
The undefiled, the pure, the good
Shall dwell in peace, Thy promise prove.

Thou inward light, Ancient of Days,
Shine through the night, thy grace display.
Teach thou Thy Church the double cure—
Her garments cleanse, enrich her poor ;
Take thou thy place within each breast,
The Father's promised second rest.
Comforter, guide and teacher be,
Spirit of Immortality.
Thou prophet, priest and coming king
May we eternal praises sing,—
" Power and dominion, Glory be
Throughout all eternity. "

E. L. E.

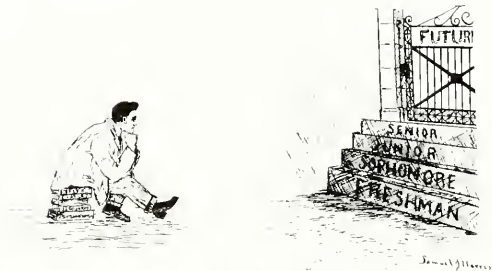
Freshman Class

Motto: Altius eadem altius

Colors: Purple and White

OFFICERS

LESTER L. C. WINNER	-	-	-	-	-	President
A. HUNTER KENNA	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
FLORA E. BROOKS	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
ROY O. BROWN	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
RAY L. CROSS	-	-	-	-	-	Chaplain
A. H. KENNA	-	-	-	-	-	Class Orator
IRA M. McVEY	-	-	-	-	-	Historian
HAYDEN B. SWAIN	-	-	-	-	-	Poet
J. M. Hernandez	-	-	-	-	-	Sergeant at Arms



History of Freshman Class

At the beginning of the fall term in the year 1910, there appeared at the office of Taylor University for registration, certain persons of reputation such as: Wisner, the grammarian; Kenna, the southern orator; Cross, the man who, though always Cross, is ever happy; Swain, the poet; Hernandez, the gentleman from Porto Rico; Weed, the commercial man; Morris, the mechanic; Brown, the musician; McVey, the historian; Miss Ward, the student; Miss Talbott, the singer, and Miss Brooks, the stenographer, besides Miss Sarah Hill. All of the above mentioned gave evidence of the fact that they were prepared to enter the race for a degree of some sort. Hence they were called Freshmen.

Early in the school year, the class was visited by the hand of death, as was the case two years ago. This time Sarah Hill, of New York, was called to "Pass beneath the curtain of the green, which never outward swings, but is ever open for others to enter." Though the class mourns the loss of one of its most prominent members, yet we can only say "God doeth all things well."

Knowledge is one of the greatest things in the world. It is like an arithmetical progression. It goes on to infinity. In fact, only God knows all things. In seeking to know and understand, men have turned away from the follies of the world, sacrificed

many of its joys, gone through years of incessant toil and even delivered up life itself. We firmly believe that the Freshman class is composed of men and women who are pressing on toward the goal. Of course, as we make a few small steps, our vision enlarges so much, that we feel farther away from it than before. But we are looking for, and yea, we feel assured that we shall have eternal progress.

The ambitions and desires of most of the class will no doubt be expressed in the following lines:—

We know not what our college life may be
In days and months and years,
Mayhap the castles we have built
Will vanish in the air,
It matters not, if through it all,
We realize our Master's care.

We know not what our outer life may be
In the days that come and go,
Perhaps to the world our life may seem
Of little use to be;

We care not, Master, if by strife
We gain some victories for Thee.

We know not what our inner life may be
As here on earth we live,
Or whether above the current of God's love
We shall troubled waters meet.
Enough, if through eternal years,
We sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

I. M. McV.



CLASS OF 1914

Freshman Mirror

Flora O. Brooks :

“Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the blossoms,
Kind deeds are the fruits.”

Ray L. Cross :

“The world wants men—light hearted, manly men;
Men who shall join its chorus and prolong
The psalm of labor and the song of love.”

A. H. Kenna :

“Great deeds cannot die;
They with the sun and moon renew their light
Forever, blessing those that look on them.”

Bessie Kissel :

“The pure in heart who fear to sin,
The good, kindly in work and deed,
These are the beings in the world
Whose nature should be called divine.”

Ira McVey :

“Friend to truth, of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear.”

Ward E. Morris :

“I feel within me
A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience.”

Hadyn B. Swain :

“Though sages may pour out their wisdom's treasure,
There is no sterner moralist than pleasure.”

Reba M. Talbott :

“Those love truth best
Who to themselves are true,
And what they dare to think of
Dare to do.”

Violet Ward :

“There is nothing in the universe that
I fear, except that I shall not know all my duty
Or shall fail to do it.”

J. A. Weed :

“The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.”

Lester Wisner :

“So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low ‘Thou must’,
The youth replies, ‘I can’.”

Roy Brown :

“Labor with what zeal we may,
Something still remains undone,
Something uncompleted still
Waits the rising of the sun.”

Orville D. Reasoner :

“Life is an arrow—therefore you must know
What mark to aim at, how to use the bow—
Then draw it to the head and let it go.”

Freshman Class Poem

It was midnight, dark and dreary,
Long I pondered, sad and weary,
O'er the dread task of writing ;
But I pondered all in vain,
Though my text-books all were near me,
Yet how little could they cheer me,
When all my thoughts—Oh ! dear me,
Had forsook my aching brain !
Long I waited—vain endeavor,—
For an inspiration,—never
Was mortal Freshman more perplexed !
I must, yet could not write.
The "Gem Staff" would refuse me,
Should I ask them to excuse me,
And of negligence accuse me,
In delaying thus to write.
"Oh this is sure most trying,
Dear Taylor," said I, sighing,
And I sent my pencil flying,
Rather swift across the floor.
Suddenly there came a rapping,—
Sort of spiritual rapping,
As of some one gently tapping,

Tapping at my chamber door.
My lamp was faintly burning,
Casting round an air of gloom,
As I peered with trembling caution
Through the dimly lighted room.
Though the knocking was repeated,
Somewhat louder than before,
Still I durst not rise and open
The spirit-haunted door.
Spirit-haunted I was certain,
For at that untimely hour,
It could be no mortal student,
But some unearthly power,
That had come thus to disturb me.
I, a Freshman, yet I shook ;
And every object in the room
The same queer motion took.
Then the ghosts of murdered thoughts,
By my philosophy slain,
Came reproachfully to meet me
In this nether world again ;
Till my brain grew wild and dizzy ;
And I started for the door,—

As again I heard the knocking—
Determined to explore
And solve this dreadful mystery.
When lo ! to my surprise
No frightful apparition
Came forth to greet my eyes,
But a Senior, aye a Senior,
As he'd never done before,
Stood knocking there with his grave mien,
Upon my chamber door.
Vanished then each frightful shadow ;
And appearing in a trice,
Came a band of merry Seniors,
Kindly proffering advice.
"Never trust distorted Fancy,
The deceiving little elf,
But search the cause immediately
And find it out yourself ;
Worry not about the Seniors,
Keep the Sophs and Juniors clear,
Write on, Freshman, do your duty,
Never yield to any fear."

H. B. S.

Obituary



Miss Sara B. Hill, daughter of Irvin W. and Mary Joyner Hill, was born at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage of Accord, N. Y., Sept. 25, 1892; died at her room on the campus of Taylor University Oct. 29, 1910, of pneumonia, aged eighteen years, one month and four days. She was in her classes up to noon of Tuesday, Oct. 25. The Reaper Death came this time with a sharp instrument which did its work quickly.

Sara was the youngest of a family of five children, three boys and two girls. The father, Rev. I. W. Hill, is pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, Athens, N. Y. Only her sister, Nellie, who was also a student, was with her in the last trying hours.

After graduating from High School, Sara entered the Freshman class of T. U. in September, 1910. During the short time she was with us, she won many friends by her cheerful disposition and the loving kindness and thoughtful deeds which characterized her life. The sudden snatching away of one who was the picture of healthy young womanhood, and whose life was so full of promise, came as a great shock, not only to the grief-stricken relatives, but also to her teachers and fellow students.

On Sunday afternoon a memorial service was conducted in the chapel by Prof. B. W. Ayres. On Monday as the body was taken to the train, the Faculty and students followed in double column to the station. The funeral sermon was preached at White Sulphur Springs, N. Y., the old home, by Rev. Henry Williams. Interment was made in the White Sulphur Springs cemetery.

E. H.

In Memoriam

Two sisters came among us,
In the fall of nineteen ten,
The older, dark and slender,
The younger, fair and strong.

We learned to know and love them,
(Tho' they were not with us long)
As of yore we loved their brothers,
One, the author of our song.

The first six weeks were over,
The Indian summer gone,
When one day in October
A dread disease smote one.

We missed her from her classes,
The younger, fairer one;
Her table place was vacant,
We missed her cheery tone.

Disease, that awful evil,
Soon did its baneful work,
Kind friends kept faithful vigil
While death so near did lurk.

Her strength ebbed fast and faster,
Yet hope came to her heart,
For she had made her peace with God,
Light came where all was dark.

She prayed to God to spare her,
She was so young, she said;
But He in His kind mercy
Knows always what is best.

At last submissive to Him
She said, "Thy will be done."
Then low she sank and lower
Until her life was gone.

About six in the evening,
As the sun sank in the west,
Her spirit took eternal flight,
She went to her long rest.

At nine o'clock the bell tolled
And pealed out, one by one,
The joyful summers she had spent
Since she to earth had come.

Our hearts were filled with sadness—
As we counted just eighteen,
She seemed so very, very young,
With a harvest yet ungleamed.

The students slowly gathered,
When this sad hour had come,
And formed a double column
Before the President's home.

Between them passed the bier, and friends
With hearts so sad and lone,
With thro'ts of her who suddenly
From out their midst was torn.

The students then filed passed her
As there in state she lay.
Again we were reminded
That man knows not the day.

How oft we're led to ponder
Why the young, the gay must die;
Why hearts attuned to love and life
In deaths chill grasp should lie.

But we know God is wisest,
We'll trust it all to Him,
Some day our eyes shall clearly see
What now to us is dim.

We gathered in the Chapel
On Sunday afternoon
To offer the last tribute
To the one of us who'd gone

Kind hands prepared for burial
The one we'd learned to love,
Kind hearts laid her to rest.
She had gone to her home above.

In this another warning cry,
Another trumpet sound,
Calling as the one of yore,
"Prepare to meet thy God."

F. H.

Academy

T. S. HADDOCK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
J. D. ELMENDORF	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
ESTER PRATHER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
G. A. SNYDER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
ED. ANTLE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Historian



Academy Seniors

H. RODNY ANDERSON	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
B. M. BECHDOLT	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
CLARA SAUER	-	-	-	-	-	-	Sec'y-Treas.
A. V. PATTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	Prophet
J. D. ELMENDORF							
R. A. WALTERS							
J. M. HERNANDEZ							



H. RODNEY ANDERSON

H. Rodney Anderson first saw light through the crevices of a log cabin among the foothills of Colorado, about the time of the first snowfall in 1889. He received his early education at the Norwood Public School, spent one year in the Montrose High School, then graduated from the Denver Modern School of Business. While at the latter school he received the knowledge that has aided him so much in managing the business affairs of the 1911 Gem. Mr. Anderson (better known as "Westy") has shown himself capable of performing successfully the different duties ascribed to him. He has served his literary society as contestant and president, besides filling the minor offices. He expects to take a regular college course, after which he will probably return West and spread the good tidings of salvation among the cow-boys.



MISS CLARA ELDA SAUER

Miss Clara Sauer is a native of the "Hoosier" State, coming from the vicinity of Madison, Indiana. She received her early education, and also her High School training, in that city. Leaving her native surroundings, she entered the Montana Deaconess Hospital, from which she graduated in June, 1910. She entered Taylor University in the same year and graces the Senior Academy Class, being the only rose among so many thorns. Her future life depends largely upon her decisions.

"Nothing she does or seems but speaks of something greater than herself."



BURL M. BECHDOLT

Pulaski Co., Ind., deserves great credit for sending forth such a man as Burl M. Bechdolt. For his future consult the prophecy of the Senior Academy Class, but for his past accomplishments keep on reading.

After graduating from the common schools he took one year of high school work in Winamac High School. From this place he went to Valparaiso University, where he spent one year taking teachers' training work. This year he is numbered among the "Dignified Seniors" of Taylor University, having spent three years doing academy work in this place. Besides his academy work he has been preaching, and at present holds a student-appointment in the North Indiana Conference of which he is a member.



ALFRED V. PATTON

Alfred V. Patton was born in Liverpool, England. At an early age he moved with his parents to Ireland, where he lived for twelve years. From Ireland he came to Canada and thence to Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Mr. Patton did his common school work in England and Ireland. After spending four years in the Central Holiness University at Oskaloosa, Iowa, he came to Taylor University, where he completes the academy course this year. He has two years' credits in the English Theological course. He is preparing for the ministry and contemplates joining the North Indiana Conference of the Methodist Church. Mr. Patton is no exception to the rest of the tribe, the proverbial Irish wit being very evident in his recitations, conversation, and preaching. Somehow "Pat" seems to make friends with everybody, and the worst we can say for him is that he is wise and witty. The world will hear from Mr. Patton, his reputation already extending as far as Canada and Ireland.



REUBEN A. WALTER

Reuben A. Walter is not exactly the man without a country, but it would be hard to find his polling station. During his short life he has been a wanderer, but at last has reached his "Mecca" and is now drinking at the fountains of knowledge. He started life in Iowa, then moved to Minnesota, then to Wisconsin, all of which states gave him his first principles of education. He wielded the rod as school teacher for three and one-half months, but his craving for an education carried him back to Iowa, where he entered Central Holiness University and completed more than two years of his academy course. Entered Taylor University beginning of 1911 and is now a loyal wearer of the green and white.

"Reading maketh a full man, Conference a ready man, and writing an exact man."



JOSE M. HERNANDEZ

Jose M. Hernandez was born in Porto Rico, where he did his common school work. Coming to Taylor University in the fall of 1906 he found himself face to face with the difficult task of learning the English language. He graduated with the commercial class of 1907. Completing the academy course he graduates with the class of 1911. His credits, however, rank him as a college freshman. During the year 1907-'08 he taught Spanish. After finishing his college course he expects to study medicine preparatory to his life's work as a medical missionary.

Mr. Hernandez is a converted Roman Catholic and a devout member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.



J. D. ELMENDORF

J. D. Elmendorf, a graduate of Public School No. 3, New York City, spent over a year in Stuyvesant High School; entered Taylor University in 1908. He is a typical New Yorker, and noted for his broad smile and jolly ways. Soon after arriving at Taylor he was nicknamed "Peter" in honor of Peter Stuyvesant, and is now commonly known by that name. He is now president of the Philalethean Society. After graduating from the Academy this year, he intends to enter college and ultimately enter the ministry.

Senior Academy Class Prophecy

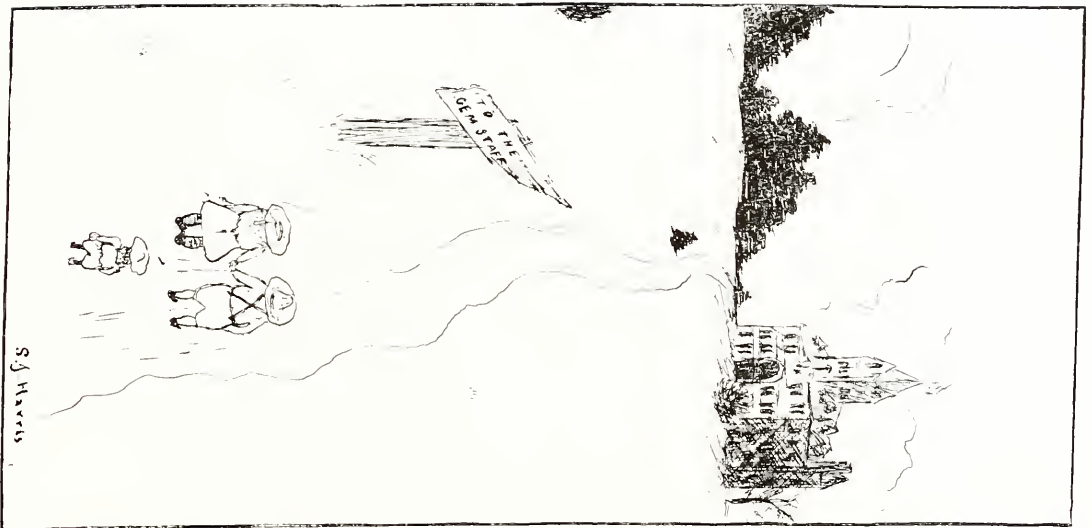
Once again I was back at Taylor, after an absence of thirty years. I was surprised to see the great improvements, both on the campus and on the buildings. When I reached the main building I received a greater surprise, to find my old classmate, Reuben Walters, professor of mathematics, although nothing was too great for the class of 1911. Once in conversation with him I soon learned of the successes of the Senior Academy class.

Miss Sauer was a missionary in China, and at present was in charge of a Nurses' Training Home. In this capacity she was doing a great amount of good. Elmendorf had gone West, and there among the frontiersmen had won for himself a name. His name to them was a synonym for goodness. Anderson preached for a while in the West, but soon returned East, and completed his theological work at Drew. Returning to Colorado he accom-

plished a great work in the ministry. If report is true, he will be in charge of the Theological Department at Taylor in the near future. Bechdolt has caused his name to be honored by his preaching and great moral reforms. Hernandez, after completing his medical course, returned to Porto Rico, and is doing a great work among his people. Eternity alone will reveal the results of his faithful labors. "And I am glad to learn of your success in the ministry," said Walters. "Thank you," said I, "this report has been the means of greatly encouraging me; I shall go out to labor more faithfully because of hearing it."

Our conversation ceased and we parted, each feeling proud that he was privileged to be a member of the Senior Academy class of 1911.

A. V. P.



S. J. HARRIS

Junia Preps on way to Germ Staff to secure more space in Germ

Academy Junior Officers

Color: Garnet and Silver Gray

Motto: Fatta non Verba

OFFICERS:

[illegible]



Otto H. Bloomster; Philo.

"A beautiful youth, but comely."

Esther J. Prather; Thalo:

"Though she be but little she is fierce."

G. Alfred Snider; Thalo:

"One of the few who in his youth mastered the art of
thinking little and talking less."

"Say, boys, let's start a bachelor's club."

Maude Grander; Thalo:

"Helter—skelter,

Hurry—skurry."

"The morning light is breaking."

David A. Bloomster; Philo:

"High and solemn thoughts are his,
Clean deeds and honorable life."

Nellie Hill; Thalo:

"I have no other but a woman's reason:
I think him so because I think him so."





Vere W. Abbey; Philo:

"A man was he, real wondrous wise—
A head, queer of shape—not size."

Irwin L. Evans; Philo:

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he
knew."

Ella M. McClellan; Philo:

"It's the song you sing and the smile you wear,
That's making the sun shine everywhere."

Verla Giles; Thalo:

"Love is the life of a woman."

Charles R. Archer; Thalo:

"I never make the least pretence to shine in conversation,
I have my share of common sense, but no imagination."

Ed. Antle; Thalo:

"Should the whole frame of nature round
him break,
In ruin and confusion hurled,
He unconcerned would hear the mighty
crack."





Clarence Olson; Thalo:

"For men may come and men may go,
But I g(r)o(w) on forever."

Richard I. Stone; Thalo:

"A proper man, as one shall see in a
summer's day."

Ward W. Long; Philo:

"He was a gentleman on whom I built an absolute
trust."

Louis Salmons:

"Success depends not so much upon the
opportunity without as upon the deter-
mination within, but a union of the two
is what brings results."

Fred Waymack:

If we succeed in acquiring the love of learning, the
learning itself is sure to follow.

Everett Crabtree:

"He is quite correct, you know;
He speaks carefully and slow."





Chalmer L. Cope; Thalo:

"Every man has his faults, and honesty is his."

True S. Haddock; Philo:

"I take it that my business in the social system is to be agreeable."

Kind advice—you must be on time for meals.

Ruth Wray; Thalo:

"Her hair, her manners, all who see her admire."

Nellie B. Davis; Philo:

"If reasons were as plenty as blackberries,
I would give no man a reason upon
compulsion."

C. Raymond Illick; Thalo:

"He might be a very clever man_by nature for aught I
know."

J. Melvin Freed; Thalo:

"He is very neat and quite petite,
His manner, too, is quite discreet."





William L. Burgess; Thalo:

"A man after his own heart."
A son of the south, determined to win.

Mary E. Keisling; Philo:

"She hath a natural, wise sincerity, a
simple truthfulness."

Grace E. Guss; Thalo:

"Serene and resolute, and still,
And calm, and self-possessed."

Leland Brookover; Thalo:

"Give us a taste of your quality."

F. C. Phillips; Thalo:

"A sober youth with sober phis,
Who does his work and minds his biz."

B. C. Parks; Thalo:

"I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none."

George F. Linn:

It is not what one can get out of work,
but what he may put in, that is the
test of success.





ACADEMY

Academy Mirror

Edward Boss:

“They well deserve to have that know the strongest and surest way to get.”

Leslie Brooke:

“A great soul will be strong to live, as well as to think.”

Charles C. Brown:

“Man’s best powers point him Godward.”

Walter Buhler:

“Not without art, yet to nature true.”

A. O. Bustamante:

“I worked with patience which is almost power.”

J. S. Coulter:

“Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices.”

Albert Davis:

“They also serve who only stand and wait.”

Gregory Economoff:

“I’ll argue it out along this line if it takes all summer.”

George Emerick:

“Of their own merits modest men are dumb.”

Perrin B. Fritch:

“I resolved that like the sun, so long as my life lasted, I would look on the bright side of everything.”

Frank Goodman:

“Simple duty has no place for fear.”

Ircl Guss:

“Be firm; one constant element of luck is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.”

Fred Hall:

“Men may rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to better things.”

J. M. Howdeshell:

“The reward of one duty is the power to fulfil another.”

Lydia Hull:

“Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.”

T. E. Jones:

“Methinks I cast full twenty years aside and am a boy again.”

Homer Lee:

“Few have courage to appear as good as they really are.”

Jessie Salmon:

“A true friend is ever a friend.”

Flora Salmons:

“Kind hearts are more than coronets.”

Frank Sindlinger:

“Business neglected is business lost.”

Herbert VanVleit:

“The tongue of the just is as choice silver.”

Florence Weed:

“Too low they build who build beneath the stars.”



ACADEMY

Academy Mirror

Kenneth Ayre:

"The earth did shake when I was born."

Robert Aitken:

"Ambition is no cure for love."

Riley Barnes:

"There is no mischief in this man."

Della Brook:

"True happiness, if understood, consists alone in doing good."

Seward Brooks:

"There is nothing so kingly as kindness
And nothing so loyal as truth."

Phebe Busick:

"When the heart speaks, lend thine ear—for its language is
song."

A. E. Case:

"My own thoughts are my companions."

A. A. Hunter:

"I have immortal longings in me."

Helen Jones:

"Music has charms to soothe a savage breast."

J. C. Kelsey:

"His very looks are prayers."

Homer Kirk:

"Then on! then on! where duty leads, my course be onward
still."

Lee Tam Pew:

"Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance,
but to do what lies clearly at hand."

Aaron Lief:

"One test of intellectual power is sticking to a thing until
you have mastered it."

Hazel Newlon:

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

J. Corlett Ransom:

"The world turns aside to let a man pass who knows whither
he is going."

Paul Vayhinger:

"He who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants
kindness gathers love."

Lois Vayhinger:

"The path of duty is the way of safety and the road to
honor."

Gilberta Wray:

"Youth holds no society with grief."

Newton Wray:

"Impetuous, active, fierce, and young."

Mary Yonan:

"A cheerful temper joined with innocence, will make beauty
attractive, knowledge delightful, and will, good natured."

Academy Mirror

Roy Achor; Thalo: "Business sweetens pleasure and labor sweetens rest."

Gaylord Brown; Philo: "Nothing is impossible to the man who can will."

James H. Brown; Philo: "Life always takes on the character of its motive."

Violetta Chase: "With downcast eyes and modest grace."

Grant Compher; Philo: "One test of intellectual power is sticking to a thing until you have mastered it."

Lesley Conrad; Philo: "There is no greater loss than loss of time."

Hampton Cray; Philo: "Business neglected is business lost."

James Flinn; Philo: "He makes no friends who never made a foe."

William Friend; Philo: "Art is power."

Edward Giles; Philo: "Good counsels observed are chains of grace."

Frank Godwin: "They serve God well who serve his creatures."

Bentley Hoffer; Thalo: "I have made myself what I am by intense labor."

Jeppe Jensen; Thalo: "It is better to inspire the heart with a noble sentiment than to teach the mind a truth in science."

Fenton Lewin: "Three things about which to think—life, death and eternity."

Vergil Marine: "There is no real life but cheerful life."

Marion Myers: "There is no more helpful and profiting exercise than surmounting difficulties."

Moses Pross: "Every believer is God's miracle."

Myrtal Powers: "When in God thou believest near God thou wilt certainly be."

B. B. Powel: "There is always room for a man of force."

Fred Pieplow; Philo: "It is the mind that makes the body rich."

V. P. Robertson: "Silent as night."

Dora M. Regester; Philo: "To those who know thee not, no words can paint, and those who know thee know all words are faint!"

R. H. Stevens; Philo: "There is nothing at all in life except what we put there."

Roy J. Seavers; Philo: "He is well paid that is well satisfied."

Lawrence Taylor; Thalo: "The first great gift we can bestow on others is a good example."

Floyd Tanner; Philo: "Success treads on the heels of every right motive."

Edna Hazel Walker: "Do little things now and big things will come by and by."

Nina D. Wilkinson; Thalo: "Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds brightness on everything."

F. J. Wieber: "How weak is mortal man to tell the wonders of our God."

F. A. Whitfield; Thalo: "In the long run a man becomes what he purposes."

J. W. Glazebrook: "It is the dim haze of mystery that adds enchantment to pursuit."

Ola Glazebrook: "Life is before you; not an earthly life alone, but an endless life."

Mary Bartels: "A good conscience is the palace of, the temple of the Holy Ghost; the paradise of delight."

Academy History

We have in natural history the record of the great North American glacier, which having originated in the far north, came slowly gliding southward, gathering and carrying beneath and before it a great bulk of fertile soil. After having covered a great territory of our country, this glacier disappeared under the warm rays of the sun in our more southerly clime, leaving in its region a covering of rich loam, in which seed is being sown and flourishing crops are being reaped yearly.

In like manner we have in the history of man the record of the great glacier of heathenism, which, having originated in the dark prehistoric ages, came slowly gliding down the years of time, gathering and carrying beneath and before it a great mass of knowledge. This glacier of heathenism which covered our globe is slowly melting away under the warm light of the Gospel of Salvation, leaving in its region a vast field of Christian education.

Of this field Taylor University occupies a small section. In one corner of this section, in this school year of 1910-'11, a crop of Academic students is being cultivated which we feel we can truthfully say has never been excelled in the history of old Taylor: First because our Beloved Faculty, in whose training is this body of students, possess the highest ability in educational lines, and all

of its members are earnest Christian men and women who are working together for the highest good of these students; secondly, because the students are possessed of a true Christian spirit which enables them to work in co-operation with their instructors, and in love and harmony with each other.

Some students of this department deserve special mention, because they are spending much time each day in doing work to help pay expense, and are making good grades in all their subjects.

There are young women and young men in the Academy who possess marked musical ability, and by their trained voices, and the artistic manner in which they handle the different instruments, they carry our souls away to the higher and more lofty realms. We also have poets, orators, debaters, essayists and readers, who by their broad visions, their logical reasonings and their masterful delivery remind us of a Browning, a Webster, a Lincoln, an Emerson, and a Powers.

The students of this department are preparing for the many honorable occupations of life, and with the remarkable talents they now possess, and the determination they have to cultivate those talents, we are sure our prophet cannot too brightly picture their future.

Ed. A.



DELIA MAY JOSLYN

Delia May Joslyn comes to us from New York state. Her High School work was done at the Pulaski High School, from which school she graduated in 1903. She then took one year's teacher's training work in the same school. She has taught in the public schools of New York state for five years. In 1907 she entered Folts Institute, Herkimer, N. Y., where she took two years' theological work. Coming to Taylor University this year she completes the English Theological course. She is looking forward to the deaconess' work.

“They most live,
Who think most, feel the noblest, act the best.
Life is but a means unto an end—that end,
Beginning, mean, and end to all things, God.”



THEOLOGICAL

Theological Mirror

Charles Baker: "I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!
A foe to tyrants, and my country's friend."
Rose Davis: "The important thing in life is to have a great aim,
And to possess aptitude and the perseverance to
attain it."
Miriam Coulter: "Deserve success and you shall command it."
J. Clifford Eason: "None but himself can be his parallel."
E. G. W. Estlow: "As one man is pleased with improving his
farm, another his horse, so I am daily pleased in growing
better."
Mrs. Estlow: "Fine manners are the mantle of fine minds."
Earl George: "Labor conquers all things."
Samuel Harris: "Genius is greater than man;
Genius does what it must;
Talent does what it can."
W. F. Herbig: "My mind is my kingdom."
W. H. Hill: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."
Leola King: "Many people owe the grandeur of their lives to
their tremendous difficulties."
James Knight: "Mind unemployed is mind unenjoyed."
W. A. Miner: "Each man should live for all men's betterment."
Grace Morris: "The hidden soul of harmony."
Berton R. Oppen: "Strong reasons make strong actions."
Esty Shafer: "Politeness is the outward garment of good will."

Seth Snider: "Strength of mind is exercise, not rest."
Nellie Wainure: "Ambition has no rest."
G. W. Bundy: "It is well to think well. It is divine to act
well."
A. C. Hoover: "He is the freeman whom the truth makes
free."
G. W. Kenner: "As we advance in life we learn the limits of
our abilities."
R. O. Lahue: "When truth and right are concerned we must be
firm as God."
P. G. Meeker: "Truth is the highest thing that man may
keep."
T. P. Paxson: "Man's life is a progress, not a station."
Corda Pulley: "There is but one method of attaining excellence
and that is by hard labor."
Lelia Sowash: "A Soul of power, a well of lofty Thought, a
chastened Hope that ever points to heaven."
S. A. Steele: "A man who lives right, and is right, has more
power in his silence than another has by his words."
Percival Smith: "All great virtues bear the imprint of self
denial."
Clarence Sands: "Religion is the best armor in the world."
Clara Thorp: "Unassuming, yet true as steel."
H. W. Middleton: "One's outlook is a part of his virtue."

Theological Department

Never in the history of the Church was there such great need of adherence to the word of God as there is today.

The Theological Department of Taylor University holds to the inspiration of the whole Bible. The men and women who are trained in this Department go out, not doubting the plain Bible account of Creation, the Fall of Man, the virgin birth of Christ, and other revealed facts. It is because of this that the labors of those who in the past have gone out both in the homeland and the foreign fields have been crowned with glorious success, for God honors those who honor Him and "Preach the Word".

Many of the students in the present class will soon engage in the work to which they have been called, some as ministers, others as special Christian workers. No one can estimate the value to the world of the lives and labors of this body of consecrated young people. Their consistent and diligent work in the several studies of the course is a great credit to them individually, and it not only

sharpens the intellect and broadens the mind, but proves a great incentive to a deeper spiritual life. This study of the deep things of God brings about a depth of personal experience which every man needs in order to stand the strain arising in the active field of labor. The saintly life and zealous missionary spirit of Bishop William Taylor has made itself strongly felt in this Department, and it will always be our endeavor to maintain his revered principles.

With this aim in view,

Our purpose true we hold,

To study all that's new

And not forget the old;

Not clinging to some ancient saw,

Nor mastered by some modern term

Nor swift nor slow to change,

But firmly fixed in truth and law.

J. C. E.

School of Oratory

The department has for its aim the training of the *voice* to develop ease, freedom and *power* of tone, correct thinking, responsive bodies, and the perfect expression of *the emotions* "through the medium of the best English language," by natural methods. It encourages individuality and naturalness. Its students are required to be genuine in their presentations and to shun superficiality. The student is awakened to find his own possibilities, "to become self-centered and strong."

The ability of the student to think and to feel, and then to be able to express his impressions in the best possible manner to others is the highest aim of those most interested in this department.

J. B. V.



ORATORY

Reverberations from the Oratory Department

Paul Bucher:

"Studious to please, but not ashamed to fail."

Bertha Edwards:

"Character is a diamond that scratches every other stone."

Newton Fields:

"I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in which direction we are moving."

Jannetta Young:

"I see, but cannot reach, the height
That lies forever in the light."

Edith Carr:

"The largest room in the world is the room for self improvement."

Scott Robson:

"There is no road to success but through clear strong purpose."

Charles Culver:

"To seek the truth, wherever it leads; to live the life of love, whatever it costs--this is to be the friend and helper of God."

Miller Harding:

"Great things through great sacrifices are achieved and then they shine."

Henry Hoover:

"Follow the truth and it will bring you out safe at last."

Mrs. L. H. Jones:

"In this world it is not what we take up, but what we give up that makes us rich."

Anna McKee:

"Music was a thing of the soul—a strange bird singing the songs of another shore."

Hazel McCauley:

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art—that of being eloquently silent."

Laetle Stuart:

"Success comes only to those who lead the life of endeavor."

R. H. Stuart:

"My principle is to do whatever is right."

J. Perry Thomas:

"I honor health as the first Muse and sleep as the first condition."

John Vickery:

"What orators want in depth they give you in length."

Charles A. Yeley:

"No matter how often defeated, belief is a victory side."



INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

Chords and Dischords

Alberta Abbey: "One small life is God's great plan."

Eloise Abbey: "Two little feet upon the untried border of life's mysterious way."

Iris Abbey: "Music is the universal language of mankind."

Makwell Bowen: "Do good with what thou hast and it will do thee good."

Mrs. Everett Brown: "Treat failures as stepping stones to further effort."

Margaret Bugher: "I would not for the world renounce my humble share in music."

Clara Caris: "The true refinement—that which goes deep down in character—comes from Christian charity of love."

Hazel Cochran: "Her voice was very soft, gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."

Lillian Crosby: "Deeds not words."

Mrs. Lillie Donalson: "Honest investigation after truth enriches the mind and develops character."

Mrs. Howdeshell: "There is life alone in duty done and rest alone in striving."

Helen Jeffrey: "The future is always a fairyland for the young."

Goldie Jeffrey: "None is unhappy, all have cause to smile."

Donald Korner: "Three things to be—pure, just and honest."

Mrs. Stella Korner: "The happiest life is that which constantly exercises and educates what is best in us."

Mrs. W. A. Miner: "Goodness is a perpetual quantity, all penetrating, all searching, impartial, noble, a comfort in distress."

Doris Gladys Miles: "You must take joy with you or you will not find it even in heaven."

Leah B. Miles: "Consciousness of duty done gives music at sunset."

Lana Michel: "Noted not for words, but for good qualities."

Helen Overmire: "Genius is the infinite art of taking pains."

Louis Salmans: "Man is a poetical animal and delights in fiction."

Oma Wright: "The best part of beauty is that which no picture can express."

Essie Beall: "The great hope of society is the individual character."

Pearl Brown: "Music is a fair and glorious gift of God."

Goldie Bundy: "It is our hearers who inspire us."

Mrs. Fritch: "Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on the person and the face."

Mrs. Alice Hoover: "Hold your thought, your mind, your will and principle, and you will succeed."

Blanche Keever: "No power can die that ever wrought for truth."

Emogene Sands: "One is never too young to do good."

George Thompson: "The true way to conquer circumstances is to be a greater circumstance yourself."

Mrs. Gertrude Glazebrook: "To cultivate kindness is a valuable part of the business of life."

Department of Instrumental Music

"The man that hath no music in his soul,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

—*Shakespeare.*

Have you not noticed that almost everyone is either possessed with musical talent, or is especially fond of music? We find the art of music, in some of its branches, studied more than any other art. Why is this? Because music has been used since the earliest ages to express the emotions of the human being. In music we can express sorrows and joys that seem too deep for words. It always appeals to the finer tendencies of man's nature, and has an elevating influence. But if we wish to know best how to express our feelings in this way, we must study the science of music, with all of its technicalities. Especially is this true in the instrumental

branch. Thus we see why the Department of Instrumental Music has become of so great importance in Taylor University. This department has increased perhaps more than any other, the number of students this year being exceptionally large. The music of itself has been of a high grade, as shown by the recitals which have been given during the year. These recitals are also a great benefit in helping the students to appear in a natural, easy manner before the public. The Literary societies also give opportunity for similar drill. Musical History and Harmony are required for the completion of a musical course. Both of these studies are of great importance, as they aid the student not only to a correct understanding of the underlying principles, but also in the interpretation of the soulful depths of music.

I. A.

Vocal Music Department

The School of Vocal Music, under the supervision of Professor Olmstead, has become one of the most important departments of our university. The courses are arranged in a systematic manner, and are unsurpassed by those of any similar institution. The popularity of the instruction received is shown by the fact that one-fourth of the students are taking private lessons, while many others are taking chorus work. During the year many recitals have been given. In addition to these, "The Death of Minnehaha" was rendered by a double quartet, and the cantata "Ruth" by a large chorus.

The department sends out two quartets each summer. The

ladies' quartet of 1909-'10, consisting of Miss Olmstead, Miss Miller and the Misses Williams made a tour during the month of June, and received the plaudits of all who heard them sing. The male quartet was engaged in Prohibition Chautauqua work during June and spent the latter part of the summer in camp-meeting and concert work.

The erection of the new music hall will add to the facilities of the vocal department, and will probably be an added inducement to those who are desirous of developing the sweetest of all musical instruments—the human voice.

E. R. R., '12.



VOCAL DEPARTMENT

Echoes from the Voice Department

Mrs. Alberta Abbey: "The actions of one are the best interpreters of their thoughts."

William Bennett: "The habit of looking at the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand years."

Charles Blooah: "He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honor."

Dolly Cripps: "Music is well said to be the speech of angels."

L. H. Jones: "Great souls are always loyally submissive."

Lewellen McConnell: "There is only one aristocracy in the world and that is the aristocracy of mind and character."

Iloys Richardson: "To believe and go forward is the key to success and to happiness."

Claude H. Ragsdale: "As frank as rain on cherry blossoms."

Mrs. John Vickery: "Stidious she is, but in stature low."

Everett Brown: "Matrimony—the high sea for which no compass has been invented."

Grace Coleman: "I am thankful, truly thankful, I have kind and loving friends."

Mrs. C. D. Miller: "To give happiness is to deserve happiness."

L. K. Diltz: "The bottom is a good place to start, but a bad place to stay."

Mrs. W. H. Herbig: "True life is the realization of the higher virtues in our daily activities."

Oscar C. Reeves: "We know that God is, and therefore that all will be well."

Lovey Tooley: "Necessity is the priceless spur."

Mrs. Jennie Wisner: "No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife, and all life not be purer and stronger thereby."

Lois Allen: "Success in life is the proper and harmonious development of those faculties which God has given."

Eva Burlett: "To lift men up, this mine aim,—away with pomp and pride and fame."

Grace Wolfe: "Success is readiness for occasion."

Ruth Buck:

"Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all paths of life."

Virgil Brown:

"Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is that of good books."

John Cowl:

"To know how to wait is the great secret of success."



The Business Department

The aim of the Business Department is to give the student a thorough practical knowledge of the principles of business. The principal studies of this department are Bookkeeping, Typewriting, and Shorthand. The course of instruction is such that the student completing it is well prepared for the average position of book-keeping and stenography. Graduates of this department have no difficulty in securing positions.

Business men are looking for the young men and women who are honest and earnest. A young person taking a business course in Taylor, coming under the religious influence of the school, is

very apt to leave, after completing the course, a true and pious Christian.

It is the purpose of the University to enlarge and more fully equip this department as the needs require and make it one of the strong features of Taylor's work. If the past and present augurs anything it is this: that this course is going to be more extensively patronized, and Taylor's influence will be felt in the business world as well as in the religious. The "Gem" bespeaks for this department a happy future.

F. A. W.

Officers of the Philaethean Literary Society

[illegible]



PHILO

Philalethean Literary Society

While the members of the convention were signing the Constitution of the United States, the venerable Dr. Franklin, then aged eighty-one, rose and said: "I have often, in the course of the session and the vicissitudes of my hopes and fears as to its issue, looked at the sun, painted on the wall back of the president's chair, without being able to tell whether it was rising or setting; but now, at length, I have the happiness to know that it is a rising and not a setting sun."

The Philalethean Literary Society, like every great movement or organization that has had for its purpose the uplifting and culture of mankind, has passed through its dark days—days when its further existence was despaired of; when it seemed to be a setting rather than a rising sun.

Shortly after the organization of the Society in the spring of 1878 at Fort Wayne, Indiana, in Fort Wayne College, its members were on the point of disbanding. They were deprived of a suitable place for holding their meetings, consequently they were not able for a time to meet the other society on equal terms. However, after passing through some very severe trials and hardships the Society got new and better quarters and a reign of prosperity was

inaugurated that has never ceased. Truly, "Adversity is the diamond dust Heaven polishes its jewels with."

Every "Philo" may well be proud of the achievements of his Society. In the inter-society contests her representatives have brought honor not only to the Society, but also to Taylor University. May they achieve greater things and gain greater laurels in their conflict with the world.

The success of the Society is doubtless due to a firm belief in and a practical application of the principle embodied in her motto, "Animi Imperio Corporis Servitio Utimur." (We use the power of the mind for the service of the body.) Then, too, every "Philo" gets inspiration from the colors of his Society, blue and white, emblems of truth and purity, yea, even from the name "Philalethean", which means "Lovers of Truth".

The Society is a cosmopolitan body. She believes in the attitude of Dido, Queen of Carthage: "Tros Tyriusque mihi nullo discrimine agetur." (Trojan and Tyrian will be treated by me with no discrimination.) All races and nationalities are welcome. She aims to give an opportunity to all members to attain the highest possible development.

L. L. C. W.

Thalonian Literary Society

1850-1911

It is often with reluctance that the historian records the deeds of the past. As he views the centuries of the past with his retrospective telescope there comes into bold relief incidents, characters, and organizations which have been negative factors in the onward march of civilization. On the other hand, there are those which stand out in the midst of the evil with an Apollonian brightness, a brightness that causes much of the darkness to flee to its Plutonian home.

It is the purpose of this short sketch to let the reader of these pages who has never been privileged to count himself a Taylorite, know, that in the middle of the nineteenth century, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, there came into existence the Thalonian Literary Society, an organization that has been a positive factor in the history of our beloved Taylor University, and in the lives of many of her leading students. Humbly, but with pleasure, we make known the fact that the Thalonian is the oldest of Taylor's literary organizations. She is the mother of them all.

As with all great organizations her beginning was small; but her ranks have been strengthened by the addition of strong young men and women. She has been guided by the wisdom of intelligent minds, and held to such a standard of intellectual development that her fame has passed far beyond these halls of learning.

In the literary contests of the school, the Thalos have a record upon which they may look with pleasure. Were we to call up all

the past we would find that the trophies of many contests lay basking in the splendor of the Thalo shrine. Our success has been due to our fidelity to truth and devotion to our work. We have labored to make the Thalonian Society a means to an end. In so doing we have had a true ideal, and as a consequence the Society has kept to a high standard and helped to develop her members into cultured men and women, competition with whom is pleasant but unfortunate to the competitor.

The Thalonian Literary Society has done for its members abundantly above what they expected. She has put strength into the trembling knees, loosened the stammering tongue, cleared the clouded brain, and sent the once bashful youth out into the battles of life with an intellectual equipment that makes him a potent force in the onward move of society.

We cannot always remain at Taylor and enjoy the communion of fellow Thalonians; we must away to the call of duty. But as we labor beneath the heat of an Indian sun, sicken in Africa's fevered clime, plead before "twelve men and true", proclaim that which is "the savor of life unto life or of death unto death", teach the mysteries of books to the eager youth of the land, receive the laborers' earnings across our counter, till the soil or prepare the meal, it will give us pleasure and inspiration to think back to the "good old days" spent together as true loyal Thalos.

F. A. W.

Thalonian Literary Society

Motto: Know Thyself

Colors: Pink and Yellow

OFFICERS

FRANK A. WIMER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
GRACE ELLISON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
FLOY HURLBUT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Recording Secretary
MARY YONAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Corresponding Secretary
CHARLES BAKER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
JOHN J. B. MORGAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Chaplain
RAYMOND ILLICK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Censor
MIRIAM COULTER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Music Censor
R. IRA STONE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Literary Critic
ALFRD V. PATTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Sergeant-at-Arms
CHAS. CULVER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Editor
GRACE MORRIS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Teller
BERTHA EDWARDS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Teller
HOMER KIRK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Janitor

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Ira C. McNulty Ray Cross R. Ira Stone



THALO



THETA BASKET-BALL TEAM



PHILO BASKET-BALL TEAM



GIRL'S BASKET-BALL TEAM

My Alma Mater

Let other places make their boast,
Of costly buildings, friend and host,
Of football teams and all such things,
Of fortunes which their prestige bring,
 'Tis only vanity

And these possess no charms for me
For this world's goods I clearly see
Can never satisfy my soul,
Nor help me toward the Christian goal,
 And they'll not do for me.

For what is all our learning worth,
If when we come to leave this earth,
Our work is all like stubble, burned,
Because we have true wisdom spurned,
 And scoffed at purity.

If there's a school in our fair land,
That stretches forth a helping hand
To those who would some learning win,
And still keep Christ enthroned within,
 Why that's the place for me.

"But is there such a school?" you ask
"Where students in God's love may bask,
And while they're gaining knowledge there,
May truly learn the art of prayer,
 And keep the victory?"

Yes friends I'm glad to tell you,
That in our land there are a few
And dearest of them all to me
Is Taylor University
 She trusts Divinity

She stands for holiness of life,
And for an unrelenting strife
'Gainst every form of Satan's work,
And though all men may doubt and balk,
 She'll fight on valiantly

Her students and her faculty
Are just like one great family,
Bound heart to heart in perfect love,
And living to please Him above,
 Whom one day they shall see.

What though her bank account be small,
She has some things worth more than all
The gold and silver of the land.
Her principles are sure to stand
 Through all eternity.

Some people think it very queer,
That she to us should be so dear,
Because they think the narrow way
Is rough and steep and doesn't pay,
 But here we disagree.

We truly love *My Alma Mater* of ours,
On which God's blessings come in showers,
And we'll not seek this world's vain show,
While we His love each hour may know,
 And have true liberty.

Her power is felt around the world,
As with her flag of white unfurled,
She follows where the Master leads,
And while men's minds and souls she feeds,
 He gives her victory.

Yes, Taylor's ways to me are sweet,
Because they, God's requirements meet,
And she in His great judgment day,
Will lead the Judge in kindness say,
 "Your service pleases me."

And as for me through all my days,
In her behalf my prayers I'll raise,
I'll trust in God to bless her still,
Her cup to overflowing fill,
 For all she's done for me.

B. R. O.



EULOGONIAN DEBATING CLUB

The Eulogonian Debating Club

One of the organizations in Taylor University that plays an important part in developing well rounded men is the Eulogonian Debating Club. Since its beginning on February 3, 1906, it has claimed some of the brightest and best students as its members and loyal supporters.

The constant purpose of the club has been to help its members to become what its name signifies, "good reasoners," and the success of the Eulogonians who are now out fighting life's battles attests the fact that it has, to put it mildly, not existed in vain, but has accomplished its purpose.

Its present members are confident that the best part of the club's history is still in the future, and that as new men join our ranks and, after enjoying the privileges afforded them as members, go out in the world to win their way, they will prove that to join the Eulogonian Debating Club is a step toward success. Their high expectations are only equalled by their determination to make their vision of the future a reality.

B. R. O.



EUREKA DEBATING CLUB

Eureka Debating Club

Ever since the time when our first parents argued over the advisability of eating the forbidden fruit, the art of debating has been an important factor in the formation of history. It is as natural for men to argue as to breathe and eat. Since this is so, is it not better to train their natural tendency in good debating clubs, rather than let it go undeveloped?

The Eureka Debating Club was organized February 21, 1903, for the purpose of developing young men in the art of debating and good usage of Parliamentary Law. If the founders of the club could see the large numbers who have been helped by the Saturday evening debates, they would feel well repaid for their efforts in founding such an organization.

The history of the club is one of which every Eureka may be proud. The debating teams representing the club in the Inter-club contests have not lost a debate since the adoption of the championship banner rules in the fall of 1909. The previous year, the Eureka club won two of the three debates. In 1909-'10, two Eurekans belonged to the University Debating Team, and it was two Eureka's who carried off the honors in the Commencement debate. This year's tale is not yet told; but if the adage that "history repeats itself" be true, we are sure that the Eureka Debating Club will still point with honest pride to men who have received literary development under her nurture, and have gone forth to bless the world.

S. P. J.

Prohibition League

OFFICERS

B. R. OPPER	-	-	-	-	-	President
H. R. ANDERSON	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
Mrs. ROSE DAVIS	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
GUY W. HOLMES	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
L. CHESTER LEWIS	-	-	-	-	-	Reporter

No intercollegiate organization has a nobler purpose, or one more worthy of the best efforts of the student body than the Prohibition League.

Preparation for a citizen's duties in this twentieth century cannot be complete to the college man without training for leadership in united social and political reforms. The Prohibition League offers practically the only specific opportunity for such preparation. Its one purpose is a broad and practical study of the liquor problem as a preparation for earnest, active and intelligent leadership in the overthrow of the saloon and its attendant social and political evils.

The oratorical contest system of the Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association is the largest scheme of college and university oratorical meets ever put in operation in America. It offers the highest and widest possible opportunity for competition and honors in that it brings together all the colleges and universities of the country, in which there are organizations, into one system. It goes one step higher than any other oratorical system among students.

It embraces local college, state, interstate and national contests. Of these contests our local league of Taylor University has been victorious in all but three state contests, and has had the honor of representing Indiana in five interstate contests.

In 1903 B. H. McCoy was our representative in the state contest and won first prize. Our State winner in 1903 was Herbert Boase; in 1905 it was J. S. Newcombe, and in 1906 A. D. Burkett represented Taylor in the National contest. The winner of the State contest in 1909 was our man, Charles W. Jeffras.

B. R. O.



PROHIBITION LEAGUE



Athletics

Athletics were emphasized more in Taylor University this year than ever before, and a great deal of enthusiasm was manifested. Systematic physical training was introduced, three classes being conducted twice a week throughout the Winter and Spring terms. The two men's classes had an enrollment of forty-four and were in charge of the physical director. The class for ladies was under the direction of Prof. Cobb and was quite well attended. Outdoor sports attracted considerable attention and most of the students enjoyed them greatly. Baseball was very popular and several teams were organized. The contests between the old and new students caused much good natured rivalry, the newcomers losing the first game by a single run and being decisively defeated in the second. Basket-ball had quite a host of followers and the games were remarkably free from rough playing. In the inter-club contests the Academy defeated the College, while the Philos triumphed over the Thalos. The tennis courts were put in good condition and this game was the favorite pastime of a large number of students. Some of the ladies found croquet quite alluring. The outlook for athletic activity is most encouraging because the students are beginning to realize how important a trained body is as an aid to mental power, high purpose, and self respect. The ceaseless energy of our modern life demands a strong physique, and if we would do a full life's work we must strive to attain that which is most essential to it—a sound mind in a sound body.

A. A. H.

ADAM A. HUNTER

The Athletic Department of Taylor has received a remarkable uplift through the advent of Mr. Hunter. All efforts to place this department on a solid basis had, to a great extent, failed. Mr. Hunter, however, against great odds, by putting his heart and soul into his work has this feature of the school in fine shape. His good nature reflects itself in all the games and so makes them much more enjoyable to both player and onlooker. He is well suited for the work, and Taylor, through him, has made a valuable addition to its corps of instructors.



ATHLETICS



THE PRAYER BAND

The Prayer Band

The Taylor University Prayer Band furnishes a good opportunity for Christian work and growth; the young convert must have something to do or he will find he is growing lean in his soul. Our Prayer Band furnishes him the opportunity which he needs; here he meets with those who have been over the road before him; he hears them tell their experiences; he tells his own; the similarity often encourages him, and after a few moments of earnest prayer in which he pours out his heart to God, he feels greatly uplifted and better prepared to fight the battles of life.

Many times after an honest day's work, in which the student has exhausted all of his surplus energy pouring over Latin and Greek roots, he finds relief in the evening Prayer Band; here the refreshing dews of heaven fall upon his thirsty soul, acting as a gentle tonic. The poor fellow goes away invigorated, filled with

the Spirit of God, and thrilled with a new hope; he feels rested, all is calm and peace within, and he is ready to attack the next day's work with greater zeal.

The Prayer Band of Taylor University is recognized as a mighty spiritual motor; almost every member is a bright and shining light, who in our prayer-meetings, which meet every Monday and Friday nights, touch the button by faith, which leads to the power, and go out to disseminate rays of light through every department of university life; or it may be compared to a great storehouse, which is kept by our Master, who feeds those who meet here from time to time upon the fruits of Canaan; in turn they go out, taking a great quantity of love, joy, and peace, and scatter it among their fellow students.

R. L. C.



YOUNG MEN'S HOLINESS LEAGUE

The Student Volunteer Band

One of the most important organizations of the students is the Volunteer Band. This is an organization with which no Christian school is unacquainted, but which seems to play a peculiar part in the school life of Taylor University. It was organized in 1900 and since that time has been an important factor in keeping before the students the great missionary spirit of Bishop William Taylor, from whom the school received its name.

Taylor is a missionary school, as is proved by the fact that nine of her people have sailed from here to foreign fields within the last year and a half, more than have gone from all the other schools in the state of Indiana during that time. At the present time thirty-six of the students are members of the Band, six of whom God has called to the mission fields this year.

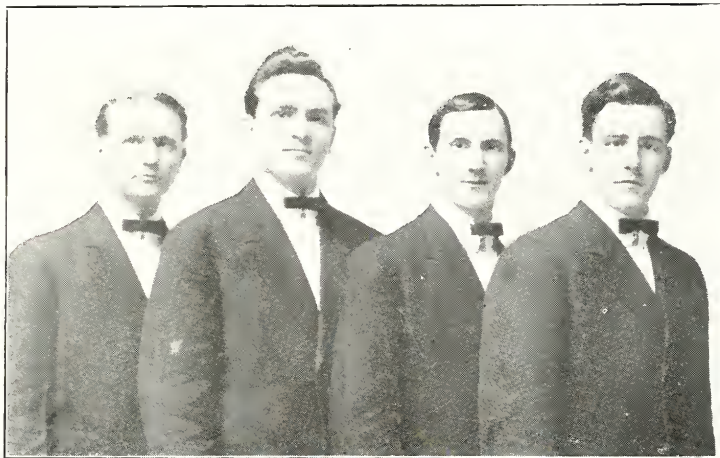
The devotional meeting is held every Monday evening from 6.30 to 7.30. Every day from 12 to 12.15 a missionary prayer meeting is held, which has proved a means of grace to all who attend. The mission study class meets on Friday evening from 6.30 to 7.15 in charge of Professor Wray.

During the year two returned missionaries have visited the school, one from Korea, and the other, Mr. Kipp, from South Africa. They have both been an inspiration to us, and we are working and praying for the realization of our motto, "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation."

F. H.



THE STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND



T. U. Male Quartet

The T. U. Male Quartet, composed of J. W. Knight 1st tenor, M. O. Outland 2nd tenor, B. R. Oppen baritone, and E. R. Ryder bass, was organized in Oct. 1909. The following summer the quartet was kept busy filling engagements in all parts of Indiana and part of Ohio. The month of June was spent in Prohibition Chautauqua work. The latter part of the summer was

given to camp-meeting and concert work. During the school year the quartet has been engaged for a number of special occasions. Lack of space forbids the quotation of the favorable compliments of the press, but the "class" of this quartet is shown by the fact that it has been engaged for a second appearing in many of the places where it has served the people.

Ladies' Quarter



MISS CRIPPS



MISS MCLE



MISS BUCK



MISS WEED



ORCHESTRA



BRITTANIA CLUB

Our Constituency

While Taylor is distinctively Methodist in her doctrines and organization, she is cosmopolitan and inter-denominational in the make-up of her student body. With a world-wide view of the great commission of Christ, "to preach the gospel to every creature," she has thrown her doors open to all desirous of an education without respect to race, color, or clime. As a result, students have come here to be educated from a large number of the foreign countries. Many of them come as recent converts, and coming in touch with the fervent spiritual atmosphere and evangelistic spirit, they return to their native homes established in the Christian life and well equipped for spreading the gospel.

This year there are representatives from Canada, Ireland, Mexico, Porto Rico, Barbadoes, China, Persia, Russia, and Africa. Among these will be found some of the brightest students of the school. Most of them are preparing to return home and preach the gospel to their unsaved fellow men.

Mutual benefits are derived from the presence of such a constituency. The foreign students receive the benefits of the culture and refinement of the American students, while they, in return, impart to us a knowledge and insight into the foreign customs that is of great value in the work of the ministry.

Several denominations are represented in the student body, but the Methodist is predominant. However, the spirit of fellowship is such that it is almost impossible to distinguish a Baptist from a Methodist. The family spirit of Christianity is so manifested that denominational differences are seldom mentioned. The Spirit, not the letter; the Christ, not the creed, are the predominant features of the religious life and teaching of Taylor University. Visitors are constrained to exclaim, "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!"

F. A. W.

Revival Echoes

One of the chief characteristics of Taylor is the revival spirit. Each year special series of revival services are held, sometimes by previous arrangement, other times they break out spontaneously. The year of 1910-11 will long be remembered by those whose privilege it was to be present, on account of the great outpouring of the Spirit.

The first series of meetings was under the leadership of Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Rowley. Under their singing and preaching we had a "season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord." Many students were led out into the light of full salvation, and the spiritual tone of the school was greatly elevated. Rev. S. Rice, editor of the *Guide to Holiness*, also preached some helpful and fruitful sermons during this series.

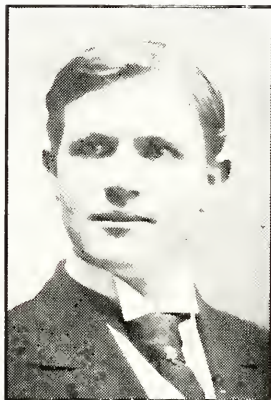
The next meeting took place during the winter term. The instrument in God's hands for carrying on the work was Professor George Shaw, who came to us as a new member of the faculty. This meeting was of the spontaneous kind. It was spontaneous in its origin, but will be eternal in its results. Under the mighty preaching of Professor Shaw the whole school was led out into the deep things of God. The Spirit had His way, and some of the scenes which took place as a result of His presence are inde-

scribable. Sinners trembled under conviction and were saved; believers hungered and thirsted after righteousness until they were filled; the saints were led out into a "larger place" in divine things, and the "glory of God" seemed to envelop the whole community. In the class rooms, the dormitories, and private homes the power fell and the "slain of the Lord" were many. Prayers had been ascending to the throne of God for a manifestation of His presence and the answer came; the power fell, the Spirit broke the fetters and the captive souls rejoiced in the liberty of the "gospel of Christ." The new and larger conception of the gospel that came to those who are going out to preach will, in itself, increase their efficiency many fold.

Dr. Vayhinger and Professor Wray have contributed to the maintenance of the revival spirit with messages of power and helpfulness. With three such men as Dr. Vayhinger, Professor Wray, and Professor Shaw as a preaching force, Taylor is well equipped for maintaining a healthy religious atmosphere, and for teaching young men and women how to proclaim the gospel of Christ in a manner that will appeal to the hungering multitudes and win them from the paths of sin to the paths of righteousness.

F. A. W.

Man's Relation to Man



The life of every individual is more or less closely related to that of his neighbor. There was a time when this principle was not recognized, when might made right, and when self aggrandizement was the rule of life; but advancing civilization has changed the old order of things. Today there is a higher conception of the relationship of man to man. Ere the middle of the nineteenth century this fact was clearly demonstrated in our own land. On the morn of '64 America was aroused from north to south because of the slavery issue. Our fathers willingly gave their lives for the freedom of their darker brothers.

While these brave and heroic men were thus sacrificing their lives on the battlefield for the freedom of the negro slaves, in Congress the representatives of the people were legalizing an institution of moral slavery, the American saloon. Compared with this slavery mere physical bondage fades into utter insignificance. The measure drafted by this body in behalf of the liquor interests was signed by our beloved Lincoln upon the pledge that as soon as the war was ended this measure should be repealed. But more than forty years have passed since then and the pledge is unredemmed and the enactment stands. This action, we hold, was in direct opposition to the spirit and the letter of that greatest national embodiment of ethical teachings, the Constitution of the United States, and positively contrary to the basic principles of truth and justice upon which our government stands. Yet, notwithstanding this fact, for the small sum which it has paid and is paying into the treasury of the nation, this powerful evil has been allowed to

perpetrate its work of pollution, degradation, and destruction of society, and is, in every phase, shielded and protected by the laws of this so-called Christian America. What crime, what distress, what ruin are wrought with the sanction and in the name of the Stars and Stripes.

The revenue accruing from this breeder-of-crime has gone into the public school fund for the education of the children of our land. It is upon this point that the brewery trusts make their plea for the preservation of this terrible curse; but it is upon this same point that we plead for the extermination of this deadly foe. The acceptance of this revenue for educational purposes has created for us a grave situation. It is one which staggers the reason of the innocent child, and one which, if properly grasped by our own minds, should put us to utter shame. Come with me, if you please, to the public school and see little John with his twisted spine, the result of a cruel blow from a drunken father. See him sitting there upon the step, alone, eagerly watching the other children play; see the look of anguish upon his childish face, and hear him as he cries out of his crushed spirit, "My God, my God, why cannot I be as they?" Follow him at the close of the day to his dark hovel. See him in the light of the candle standing before an empty cupboard crying for bread. See the thousands of children in similar homes in our fair land tonight, blind, deformed, demented, and damned for less than one dollar per head of revenue; while yonder in his palace in Pasadena, California, Adolphus Busch, the brewery king of the world, celebrating his fiftieth wedding anniversary, places upon the head of his wife a two-hundred-thousand-dollar crown of gold. But mark you, it is a crown of gold dripping with the blood of the innocent. My God! What a system! We have sown to the

wind and are reaping the whirlwind. The night is far spent. Let us awake out of sleep; repent in sackcloth and ashes, and do works worthy of repentance, which can be none other than the exercise of our God-given right, the casting of our ballot against this nefarious system.

Those connected with this iniquitous institution call our attention also to the number of churches and works of charity that are aided from the coffers of their business. Does this not, the more clearly, show the arrogance of the system? It is the avowed enemy of the Christian church. It furnishes no clothes for the naked; it provides no bread for the hungry. It makes criminals of our boys, adulterers of our men, harlots of our daughters. It sends, yearly, thousands to premature drunkards' graves. It does more than all other causes combined to break down that most sacred of all institutions, the home. This legalized system of wrong plants itself in our midst through fraud, bribery and deceit. It rides over the head of all opposition; reaches into the nursery of the home, seizes upon the helpless and the innocent, and thrusts upon society a multitude of social degenerates and moral lepers. It leaves its subjects, finally, in the depths of shame and disgrace to die, to die without hope, victims of its insatiable greed.

The saloon is the greatest known impediment to the economic progress of any community. It lessens the earning capacity of all who patronize it. Physical wrecks, intellectual dwarfs, and spiritual reprobates are the invariable result of its operation, and correctional, charitable and penal institutions thrive as a result. All such institutions the people of the community are compelled to support. The saloon is a consumer and not a producer of wealth. It takes the wealth, the result of honest toil, out of the community and

places it in the hands of the brewers and distillers of our large cities. It thus violates the elemental and fundamental law of political economy. Not only so, but through the exorbitant price placed upon the beverage, the men who drink are forced to bear the cost of the production and sale of the beverage; and also to pay the taxes and revenue for the saloon-keepers and brewers of the land. So at our expense and with our consent this organized system of wrong stands in the way of economic progress, impoverishing the community, while the brewery trusts of our large cities grow fat.

This diabolical institution, the liquor traffic, as declared by both moral and civil law, is criminal in its nature and criminal in its effects. It is an inherent wrong, a menace to society, threatening continually the public good. Such an institution should not be tolerated, much less legalized, by an enlightened people. Such toleration is the mark of an imperfect civilization, and the marvel and wonder of the coming ages will be, that for so long a time the sovereign people of the land have with so little opposition allowed this gigantic evil to prey upon the vitals of the nation. That this institution is evil is recognized by the brewers and saloon-keepers themselves; for they are now crying out for reform. Reform! This off-spring of perdition, this demon of rum cannot be reformed! Low license, high license, and local option have all been tried, and in the larger and ultimate sense have alike failed. Compromise measures will not suffice. We have but to refer to the conditions in our own state to see the force of this statement. A special session of a Republican Legislature passed a county option law. Two years later, the representatives of this party, in convention, abso-

lutely ignored the temperance question, and deserted the law which they had made. The representatives of the Democratic party, in convention, in order to gain the support of the liquor interests of the state, pledged themselves to the repeal of the county option law and to the substitution of the township and ward unit. We know too well the result. Our law was drafted by a brewer attorney; it was voted through by brewery sympathizers, and today, despite the will of the majority of the people of the state, we are again in the clutches of this terrible curse. What is true of Indiana will be true of any state or locality where the liquor interests hold the balance of power, influence legislation and control the officers whose duty it is to enforce the law. Again I say, compromise measures will not suffice. The crisis is upon us. America's strongest men are joining with her perishing millions in their cry for absolute prohibition, county, state, and nation-wide, and they will be satisfied with nothing less. The hour for concerted action has arrived. Then I appeal to you as American citizens in behalf of your homes, in behalf of your children, in the interests of society, for the defense of the church, in the name of America, in the name of God awake from your stupor, arouse from your lethargy, arise, and, armed with your ballot as your only sure defense, make the Prohibition party the majority party or make the majority party a Prohibition party. Then as one mighty army of Prohibitionists, wage this mighty conflict of the right against the wrong until this protected destroyer of life, this corruptor of the youth, this degrader of society, this menace to the government, the legalized saloon, is outlawed and banished from our fair land forever.

For College Students Only

See the Freshmen just beginning,
Sewing, fretting, sweating; squeaking,
As they hear those Seniors singing,
"Nerve mind, we'll have our things!
If the time keeps on a flying,
And we keep on a sighing,
We shall have the joy of hearing
Our glad Senior bells a ringing."
See the Sophomores a-climbing
To their wise philosophizing,
And their childlike moralizing,
Even now they have the feeling,
As they hear those Seniors singing,
That their brains are fast expanding,
And they'll soon be understanding
What is on the topmost landing.

See the Juniors bravely striving
To the heights of college learning,
With their colors brightly streaming,
And their faces bright and shining,
As they hear those Seniors singing,
It is music, to their thinking,
For they'll soon be realizing,
What for years they've all been prizing.
See those Seniors wisely smiling,
Hear them swell the breeze with singing,
'Can you blame them for rejoicing,
As their college life is closing,
And their life's sun slowly rising?
As each fulfils his calling,
With a life of sincere toiling,
May he find his work consoiling.

F. A. W.

Character Building

Everywhere today the children of the world vie with one another in erecting magnificent buildings, such as public edifices, cathedrals, and palatial homes. The rich man spends millions of dollars in securing gems of art, rare species of the plant life, and antique relics to render his structures beautiful. He considers not time and money, nor even peril in seeking and securing the desired treasures. To build well is his sole ambition and aim.

Not everyone has the privilege of thus selecting the beautiful things of art and of creating a splendid earthly dwelling; but every man has the opportunity of becoming the architect of a still grander, nobler structure, a Christian character, to which Paul may have referred, when he said, "Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?"

As in erecting an earthly building, so in fashioning this house for the indwelling of God, the first essential is to lay a solid foundation. "Other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Christ Jesus," so reads the great text-book for human architects. He who places his character upon blocks of wood, self-righteousness, with only a pillar or two of stone, morality and temperance, may have a very good imitation; but when the strong winds of the Evil One blow and rage about him, his edifice becomes wrenched and marred, the wooden supports rot, and the pillars of stone sink into the mire of unconquered temptations. If he turns to God, then will the strong arms of the Heavenly Father place the lever of divine love under the shattered building, drive the piles of faith down to the solid rock of Christ, underpin it with the wall of prayer, and strengthen it with the promises in His word.

How carefully does the mason select his blocks of stone, and

how patiently he lays them in place! How scornfully he spurns the crumbling rock or the blemished slab! Thus must the character builder select the good, and reject the bad. He must give minute attention to every detail, prayerful thought to every act and word. Each night should find him one day nearer to his goal; for as our best beloved poet has said,

"For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Ours to-day and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build."

The character builder has for his guide, the Great Architect, Jesus Christ. His hands, which labored so faithfully for many years in the erection of earthly buildings, are ready to help His human apprentices; His eyes can detect and point out the faulty material; and His knowledge is all-wise. Then, also, He has sent the Holy Spirit to sweep out from this grand dwelling all the shavings, cobwebs, dust, and oily waste of inbred sin, which otherwise might cause spontaneous combustion, and destroy the treasured handiwork of the builders.

Just as an artist steps aside to view his masterpiece, and tries it in various lights, giving it a touch here and there to strengthen some good point or to dim some weak place, so ought we to inspect carefully the structure which we are erecting, patiently retouch it, smooth a jagged stone in this place, fill up a gaping crevice in that, and form it all into one beautiful, perfect edifice; for character will not endure only for a day, but throughout endless ages. We are building for eternity.

VIOLET WARD.

When Westy's Mother Came

Good day, Professor, come right in,
And please excuse the looks
Of things about the room, for we've
Been busy with our books.
I wish you'd come two weeks ago,
For things don't look the same
As they did that Thursday afternoon
When Westy's mother came.

I s'pose we ought to keep things straight,
But then—somehow or other,
A fellow off at boarding school
Is lost without his mother.
He can't keep house to save his neck;
Don't know as he's to blame.
But we had things fixed right smart neat
When Westy's mother came.

You see, we knew a week ahead
That she was on the way;
So started in to clean things up
For that eventful day.

We swept and dusted, scrubbed and rubbed,
'Till both of us were lame;
But then, we didn't care, as long
As Westy's mother came.

We straightened pictures on the wall,
And swept the cobwebs, too,
Until we had things spick and span,
With nothing left to do
But walk as if we trod on eggs
So things would stay the same,
And not get mussed or out of fix
'Till Westy's mother came.

And when the honored day arrived
When Westy should receive
His mother as a welcome guest,
You scarcely would believe
The compliments she passed to us
As chambermaids of fame,
And we were glad we cleaned the room
Ere Westy's mother came.

E. R. R.

Christ or Creed

In the history of our fathers, as we look back through the centuries,
We can trace a mighty conflict, of religious doubts and fears;
At first their lives moved smoothly, in their barks of Christian liberty,
All was peace and joy and gladness, trusting fully Him above.

But as on through life they journeyed, striving hard to win the goal,
Now and then one lost his bearings and was stranded on a shoal;
Others cast their eyes about them, caught a glimpse of distant seas,
Where they thought the waters deeper, where their ships might sail with ease.

To these seas of distant glamour, very deep but also narrow,
Many sailed to their destruction, they were bound false light to follow.
Theological distinctions and religious speculations,
Were the reefs in this small ocean, that have changed the course of nations.

As it was in times of old, so it is today, we see;
Men are forging out new systems; and some women claim to be
The chosen tool of Heaven for perfecting you and me
In the life of Christian morals, of gospel liberty.

One man says, this is the way; another says, 'tis this;
The Christians part to go each way, the devils look and hiss.
Can we the unbelievers blame, when Christians disagree?
When each crowd has its pet belief, and all proclaim they're free?

'Tis very plain we cannot all, on all things be as one,
But we should on non-essentials be as tolerant as the Son;
On the points that are essential, do not drive but gently lead;
There are many hungry pilgrims who will kind words always heed.

In these days of creeds and dogma, days of sceptics and of bigots,
When the gospel story is blighted by the teaching of the critics,
When the mind seems all bewildered with its intellectual doubt,
And the heart seems sad and heavy, fears within and foes without,

Let us leave these seas of credos, let us look beyond man's ways,
Turn our eyes and faith to heaven, see the Christ of Calvary's days,
Lay aside our childish striving to maintain our own beliefs,
Get a vision of our Saviour that will send us past these reefs.

Then out upon the ocean of God's boundless love and grace,
Of lengths and breadths and depths unfathomed, we shall sail through life's short race;
With Christ our Pilot, Chart, and Compass, we shall conquer creeds and forms;
In the spirit of our Master, we shall triumph o'er these storms.

F. A. W.

To the Gem Staff of 1913

We, the GEM STAFF of 1911, feel that we should bequeath a part of our acquired resources to our successors, and having spent all our surplus cash buying cakes and cocoa in order to induce Bechdolt and Morgan to come out to GEM Staff meetings, we feel that we have nothing more valuable to bequeath to you than some sound advice. The following is our net gain from the GEM of 1911:—

Plan to have all pictures in the hands of the engravers by March 1.

Plan to have all of the copy in the hands of the printer by April 1.

Be sure to select some one with a cheerful disposition, like Floy Hurlbut, for the Staff so she can sing for you when things go wrong.

Patronize the old advertisers as far as possible.

Remember that Academy Juniors always ask largely, but do not fulfil their joy.

Have the photographer come early to take the group pictures, for more than likely some will be spoiled and he will have to come again.

If anyone gets angry because there is a joke on him in the GEM, you can mark it down that there is some truth in it.

“All men are liars;” at least you will think so when you go to collect the last of the material for the GEM.

Get as many married men as possible on the Staff so the young ladies will not have to lose their social-privilege nights.

Remember that everything you plan will not work out. We planned to build a concrete office for the GEM Staff, but since balancing our books have decided to leave it in the abstract.

H. R. A.

College Life

Oh dreary study hours,
With lessons great like towers
Of thee I sigh;
When time is full of work,
'The longing great to shirk,
And idleness grim does lurk
In spots nearby.

Oh recreation time
And cheerful voices chime!
Of thee I sing;
Thou time of all so rare,
When mind is free from care,
To thee may praises fair
Forever ring.

Of long and sad exams,
And time of dreadful crams!
Of thee I moan;
Thou art of times most sad.

With pen should scratch like mad,
And mind should work as glad,
Then thoughts have flown.

Oh great and fair reward
From work and lessons hard!
Of thee I write;
When grades seem queenly fine,
And teacher's praise a sign
Of victory soon mine
In life's long fight.

Ne'er to be forgotten college days,
With your ups and downs, your smiles and frowns,
Your larks and cares, your grinds and tares!
E'er back to thee we'll turn our gaze,
With sadness for footsteps wrongly bent,
Thankfulness for help the Father lent,
And gladness for ev'ry hour well spent.

L. C. L.

God's Wonderous Love

Oh, my soul is filled with glory
As I Journey on my way,
And my heart is overflowing,
For I'm happy every day.

Jesus comes and sweetly saves me,
And He fills me with His love;
So to Him I give the glory,
He who reigns in heaven above.

Oh the many years I wandered,
Wandered far from Him away,
Did the things I knew I should not,
Grieved my Saviour night and day.

But at last my spirit yielded,
Body, time, my life, my soul,
And He filled my heart with praises,
Praises that I can't withhold.

Now I want to tell it freely,
Unto those who do not know,
How He left His throne in glory,
Came to this cold world below.

Came to save the world from satan,
Came to make it all His own,
Should I ever cease to love Him,
He who sitteth on the throne?

Now I have this Saviour with me,
And He guides me night and day;
So I shout His praises freely,
For He's come within to stay.

Should I ever cease to praise Him,
Since He did so much for me,
Since He took me out of bondage,
Set my soul at liberty

Sinner, won't you love this Saviour
Who has done so much for thee?
Tho' you've grieved Him, oh so often,
He now waits to set you free.

Take you in His arms and love you,
Fold you closely to His breast,
Give you hope and joy and gladness,
Give you perfect peace and rest.

When the trials of life are ended,
And I leave this house of clay,
I will see my blessed Saviour,
And I'll reign with Him for aye.

W. A. M.

Incidents and Accidents

Mr. Hill: "Did you find out how to spell that word?"

Mr. Tulley: "Yes, the Century Dictionary and Montgomery Ward's History spells it S-h-a-y-s."

Miss Crips says her favorite dish is haddock, and her favorite color is black.

Miss Scott, in Rhetoric class: "I would rather be a housekeeper any day than a housemaid."

Miss Ethel Householder, in Logic: "Well, I take some particular man." (We wonder who that man may be.)

At the examination of the local preachers: "Mr. Morgan," said the district superintendent, "What do you consider an appropriate text to preach from?"

Mr. Morgan: "I consider that 'the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared.'"

Pastor Norris: "Mr. Morgan, name the highest mountain in the world and give its height."

Mr. Morgan: "Mt. Zion is the highest; it reaches to Glory."

Mr. Lewis: "Out here at the University, everybody calls me Mr. Lewis; in town the people call me Chester."

Next day, Mr. Lewis going down the walk: "Hello Chester! Hello Chester! Hello Chester!" etc., etc.

Mr. Bos: "What are you going to take next term?"

Mr. Culver: "Latin, Greek, Algebra, Science, and *Sociology*."

Miss Coe, in Latin: "Mr. Aitken, in what case is *pedes*, and why?"

Mr. Aitken: "Accusative plural, extent of space."

Miss Miller: "What is your favorite in the insect realm?"

Mr. Crabtree: "Why, the miller."

Mr. Crabtree: "What is your favorite fruit?"

Miss Miller: "Why, the crab apple."

Mr. Baker, in chapel, as some babies are crying: "Is this a children's meeting?"

Mr. Hunter, in chapel, for the one hundredth (?) time: "If you do not attend physical culture classes your case will be considered by the faculty."

Mr. Holmes: "Awful acoustics in this chapel hall."

Charles Blooah: "I thought something smelled bad in here."

Miss Foster, in music: "Mr. Hall, what is a flat?"

Mr. Hall: "Five rooms, a hall, and a bath."

Mr. Stone: "I am as certain that Canada is the greatest country in the world as I am that the St. Lawrence River flows down hill."

Mr. Archer: "Then you are clear off. The map and the globe show that the St. Lawrence runs up hill."

Dr. Vayhinger, in Logic: "Mr. Wimer, what is Aristotelian Logic?"

Mr. Wimer: "Why, I think that is what we studied while you were away."

Miss Rose Davis (on way to Torrey meeting at Marion): "My hands are cold."

Mr. Anderson: "Sit on them."

Miss Gunder: "Oh! that is what he always says."

Florence Weed: "Miss Jones, aren't you ever going to quit aching (Aitken)?"

Miss Jones: "Never."

Professor Brown (in chemistry class) to Miss Brooks: "How do you make matches?"

Jameson (to Miss Hurlbut), "Are you going to write Miss Coe's prophecy?"

Logomachy

As the first (W)ray of light appears over the eastern Hill, the Young Brown boy, a Friend of the Vayhingers, started for Scott's Bluff. He was to purchase the following things:—

Two cans Lewis lye.

Three bars white Kirk soap.

Bottle of Campher.

Ayres Sarsaparilla.

Two fresh pies from the Baker.

Two Steele Blades from the black Smith.

Peanuts in the Hull with not too Hard-a-shell.

Two yards Lin(n)en.

He was also to order a suit from the Taylor, leather from the Tanner, and leave an order with the Coleman for the best Black coal the Miners sent in.

Our young Swain started on his journey with a gay heart. At the first Corner, he met a Miller, a brother to his Foster mother, who seemed Outland-ishly Cross and Sauer. The boy pushed on until he came to a Brook, where he found in the Cri(s)p(ps) morning air, a lady fishing with a New-lin(e) she had purchased from der S(ch)n(e)ider. Perhaps she thought Haddock could be found there. Just then an Archer came along. He had just been having a Chase with a Wolf, but said while he was a Hunter, he liked to fish as well as Hunt, and his favorite fish was Salmon.

Through the Weeds came a man from the Abbey shouting with all his Powers as he threw away his Cowl, "I'm Freed if it did cost a Ransom; I'll henceforth pay Alm(s)stead of penance."

To Ward off this man, our hero picked up a Cob(b), which he was about to Hurl-but fearing that a too harmless a missile, he

took a Stone instead. To his great relief, a woman And(er)-son approached. This boy, also, was alarmed, but his mother began to Pat(t)on Her-big boy's head and said, to divert his attention, Robert-son, hear the Be(t)all ringing, and see yonder the red, white and Bloo(ah) floating in the breeze. We must hasten. The walking in this Sand is not easy. We shall no longer practice Economy. I have a Shilling with me yet, so we will take the Car(r) at the next corner.

Our hero wishes he might become a Ryder, as his feet were Aitken and five Miles seemed a Long walk to him.

But the strange man had gone his way, and our hero, while Meeker than when he began his journey, said to himself, "O P)Shaw, I'm able to Cope with any difficulty. I'll(I)ick the next man I meet, be he Knight or King.

A Reeve flew over his head and dropped a Lief from a Crab-tree upon him. Soon he came to another Brook and saw Hernandez, a young Burgess, standing near by. The Good-man looked the Brook-over, and when he Spide our hero, said, "Richard-son, Cross-by the bridge yonder, take the road between the Parks, across the Lee, along that Achor Field of turnips, past Jones' Barnes, and I will join you at the town Hall. In Case you get there first, disGuss that matter we talked about with the young English Bos(s) who lives there and is a great Reasoner.

The stranger joined our hero and they spent the rest of the day together. When they returned to their Co(c)zy Ho(l)mes at night, the one found he had company, Jam(i)e-son of the banker. The other found his brother Guy absorbed in reading "The life of General McClellan."

Life

While we sail o'er Life's broad ocean
Seeking for that wanton fame
Oft we meet with those that love us,
Though that can ne'r remain;
We can scarce refrain from feeling
In our hearts so full of ween,
That the danger of our seeking
Comes in triumph of the mean.

Can we in our mortal dwellings
Stand and cast a searching eye
Far into the unknown future,
Where the darkening shadows lie;
Or do we who seek His goodness
In this world of sin and woe,
Fail to catch the humble spirit
Shown in Jesus long ago.

May the flowers in their sweetness,
And the birds with cheerful song,
Serve to stir our slumbering spirit,
That so oft have done us wrong;

For the world has many beauties
Hidden in the book of life;
In the volumes of the ages;
In the works of nature rife.

Stir thyself, O soul of fortune!
See, the battle rages sore;
They who win must wear the armor,
Or the conflict soon give o'er;
Gird about your loins the girdle,
Let salvation the helmet be,
And the sword of God's free Spirit
E'er your source of liberty.

Ere the conflict you have entered,
In Almighty's hand and will,
You will see the foe receding,
Leaving you the way to fill
Any place of man's achievement
You have struggled to attain;
Then will "Blessed of my Father"
Be the welcome you have gained.

I. C. M.

Statistics

NAME	NICKNAME	CHARACTERISTIC	HOBBY	FAV. EXPRESSION	FAV. STUDY	DESTINY
Riley Barnes	Riley	Avoidupois	Tennis	Huh!	None	Fat Man
Irvin Evans	- - - -	Minuteness	Base-ball	Some playin	Geometry	Musician
Walter Buhler	X X X X X	Hair	Piano Drummer	Hey!	Know Thyself	Book Agent
Seth Snider	Has none	Arguing	Waiting table	For to	Unknown	Bishop
Morris Outland	Deacon	Studiosness	Practicing (?)	? ? ? ? ? ?	Sociology	Sliding Elder
Clarence Olson	Olco	Length	Contending	Yes - but	Civil Gov.	Long Life
Rob. Aitken	Bobby	Dignity	Taking pict.	Bet you	Algebra	Preacher
Dollie Crips	Dolly	Frankness	Singing	Unknown	Fishology	Virtuoso
Lois Yayhinger	Sister	Chewing Gum	Laughing	Say kid	(Ask her)	? ? ? ?
Ira McNulty,	Mac	Displacement	Cutting hair	Amen	Hebrew	India Bishop
A. Bustamante	Bustie	Philosophizing	Bell-ringing	No! No! "	Greek	Cuba
L. Richardson	Cobby	Appearance	Perigrinating	" " "	Trig	Benedict
Chas. Baker	(Ask him)	Kicking	Croquet	! ! !	None	Scotland
L. C. Lewis	Mister	Explaining	Elucidating	Any groceries?	Latin	Col. Pres.
B. R. Oppen	Skinny	Studying	Prohibition	None	Unknown	Circuit Rid.
W. F. Herbig	(Has none)	Voice	North Dakota	That's so	Theology	Dist. Supt.

The Power of a Great Passion

Some characters are mighty; some are massive; some are monumental; some stand out like beacon lights on a rugged foreland; some, like a mountain peak that lifts its head, snow-topped and bathed in sunshine, above its fellows, rise high above the ordinary masses and stand, sunlit and glory crowned, benefactors of their age and an honor to their country. Such men are passionate men and they have walked across the spaces of time, leaving imperishable footprints which the tawny sands of the ages have never filled nor the breath of the tempests ever effaced.

The world needs passionate men. It has seen enough of pious proprieties and frigid formalities and it has not been helped thereby. Instead it has been led to believe in the awful syllogism that because there is so much unreality therefore everything is unreal and, as a result, many of the very tenets of our faith are looked upon with incredulity. The world wants men who know what they believe and who really believe what they believe; men with convictions that grasp the foundations of their natures; men with a prevailing passion that grips and sets on fire every fibre of their being; men gripped by a great passion which results in great zeal and intense earnestness for the cause which they espouse. Such men and such alone will move the world for righteousness and toward God. O for men dominated by a great passion! This has been a characteristic of all the great men of the ages.

There is one great passion which I would like to bring before you. It is a passion that ought to characterize every church and every Christian; a passion that ought to grip the heart of every student at Taylor and especially those who are being trained to go forth to work for God. This passion is the passion for souls. When Jesus Christ left the earth with the church of God scarcely founded, He left the task in the hands of twelve men for its completion. Had these twelve men been as passionless as you and I, had they been no more zealous for God than you and I, how would the church of Christ have fared? Yet there never was a greater need for disciples, for disciples whose hearts burn with the Spirit of their Master, than there is today. God did not save us simply in order that we might reach heaven. Had that been His only purpose He would have taken us to heaven when He saved us. We are saved to serve; saved in order that we might be co-laborers together with God in His great vineyard; saved to be the light of the world and saved that we might with tender heart and kindly hand point some wandering sinner to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world.

Perhaps you ask, "Why should I be a soul-winner?" Let me give first a very mercenary reason. You ought to be a soul-winner because of the reward given to such. "He that winneth souls is wise." "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of

the firmament and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." In that great crowning day the saddest tragedy will be the tragedy of starless crowns. Methinks heaven would be robbed of half its glory if, in my wanderings along its crystal pavements, I should meet no one who had been brought there through my efforts and if among that starry host I should have a starless crown.

You ought to be a soul-winner because of the joy it brings to the human heart. You know the joy of sins forgiven, the joy of being a child of God; the joy of the presence of the Holy Spirit abiding within; but if you have never led a soul to Jesus, let me say that there is a joy still deeper that you have never known; point some heavy laden, sin-sick soul to Jesus, and while the hosts on high are singing his welcome home a strain of that angelic chorus will come sweeping over your heart like a zephyr from heaven and all the strings of your heart, attuned to the will of God, will vibrate with deeper music and more exquisite harmony than any you have ever known.

You ought to be a soul-winner because there are so many around you who are waiting for someone to point them to Jesus. There are sad hearts about you that the surpliced choir and the grand organ and the eloquent orator fail to reach. They need to know the throb of a sympathetic heart and tender hands, and much love and perhaps a tear or two. O why are we so loth to speak to others about Jesus? How is it that the name of Jesus enters so seldom

into our conversation? Can the young man be blamed, who, when asked if his mother and sister were Christians, replied, "Well, I don't know. If they are, they never say anything about it." Let us anew, in that old hymn of consecration, ask God to

"Take our lips and let them be
Filled with messages for Thee."

But, you say, "May I have this passion for souls?" Yes, you may, if you are willing to pay the price. It may cost a burdened heart and sleepless nights and many tears and hours of agonizing prayer. It may send you out like Paul, who went from house to house warning souls to flee from the wrath to come. It may make you stand alone like Wesley in front of the jeering, cruel mob telling them of the love of God. It may burden your heart like John Knox, who agonized in prayer until the passersby could hear him crying out, "O Lord, give me Scotland or I die; Give me Scotland or I die." It may send you forth like David Brainerd, who prayed and preached his life out for the sake of winning the Indians for Christ. It may cost something, but what of that? There was One who counted no cost too great for our salvation. Let us go out in His Name, coveting men for Christ and counting not the cost, remembering that "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

R. I. STONE.

Typical Gem Staff Meeting

7 P. M. MR. PATTON'S HOME

Mr. Patton, (meeting Mr. Wimer and Miss Hurlbut at the door,) "Good evening, come right in."

Miss Hurlbut, "Are we the first ones here? I was afraid we would be late."

Another knock at the door and Miss Householder and Mr. Morgan enter.

The Gem Staff then settles down to work, beginning on the calendar.

Mr. Wimer soon speaks. "Wonder where Anderson is tonight."

Mr. Morgan, "In the parlor perhaps."

A knock at the door. "There he is. Come in."

No reply, and a louder "Come in." Still no reply and Mr. Morgan rises and opens the door but starts back astonished as he sees, instead of Mr. Anderson, the milkman.

Soon another knock and without ceremony Mr. Anderson walks in.

Mr. Wimer, "A week ago Wednesday. What happened that day?"

Miss Hurlbut, "Oh! wait a minute. Wasn't that the day that Miss Davis appeared with a new ring on?"

The calendar soon finished, the Gem Staff begins working on quotations. Mr. Anderson at the typewriter and Miss Householder, dictating.

Miss Householder, "Next Miss Davis. I have no reason but a woman's reason. I think him so because I think him so."

Mr. Morgan, "I object to that quotation."

Mr. Wimer, "Is the objection sustained?"

The majority rule to sustain the objection and after a lengthy search and the suggesting of numerous quotations, all of which were rejected, one is found which Mr. Morgan thinks suitable.

Nothing is heard but the busy hum of work until about 8.30 when Mr. Patton rises, saying, "I must go. The quartet is to sing at society tonight," and leaves. In a very short time he re-enters the room.

Mr. Anderson, "Back already?"

Mr. Patton, "I forgot my book. I was so engrossed in this work that I didn't realize I didn't have it until I reached the building."

Mr. Patton returns after some moments and the work proceeds again for a time without interruption.

Mr. Wimer, (working on the arrangement of the book,) "And what is to go on this page?"

"The third prep drawing?" "All right."

Miss Hurlbut, "Mr. Morgan, what do you think of this?" (No reply.) "I guess Mr. Morgan is enjoying some pleasant dreams. At any rate he seems very much absorbed."

Mr. Wimer, "Well now we're up against it, what shall we do with this?"

Miss Householder, "I don't know."

Miss Hurlbut, (singing) "My soul is so happy in Jesus, for He is so precious to me."

Mrs. Patton, (entering) "Have you time for a lunch now?"

Mr. Morgan, "Oh, we always have time for that."

At this the work is laid aside while all enjoy a delicious lunch prepared by our hostess.

Soon work is resumed and Mr. Anderson discovers he needs something from his room.

"Well, I'll run and get it. It won't take but a minute."

Mr. Anderson, (returning) "I don't know what we are to do with that 'Spide' Ryder. He promised by all means to finish that class poem tonight, and when I went up there just now, there he lay on the bed asleep."

The work proceeds again until about midnight when Mr. Anderson closes his typewriter, saying that it is time to go home. After setting the time for the next meeting and each being assigned his individual work to be completed by that time, we quietly depart, bidding our hostess good-night.

F. H.

CALENDAR

September

- | | |
|---|--|
| 13. School opens. A midnight rain causes Beuhler to abandon his bed on Sickler porch. | 22. Outland is the same old spo —. Ask him for particulars. |
| 14. First Prayer Band meeting; five seekers at the altar. | 23. Twenty-four victims slain by the Thalos. |
| 15. Classes meet. Miss Hurlbut discovers Upland at 2.45 A. M. | 24. Old students beat the New in ball game. Score, 7 to 6. |
| 16. Philo reception. | 25. Rev. Stephens of Indianapolis preaches in Chapel. Good service. |
| 17. Thalo reception. | 26. Seavers finds a thesis tacked to his door. Bucher cautions the boys about leaving butter on their plates and neglecting the girls. |
| 18. Dr. Vayhinger preaches. Anderson thinks he has typhoid. | 27. Prof. Stout visits Taylor and leads Chapel. |
| 19. Anderson refuses to go to hospital and fever breaks. | 28. Good Band meeting. |
| 20. Tuesday night classes organize. Some one asks G. A. Snyder if he was the president. | 29. Lewis, in Soph. Latin,—"Why does he pollute the oleo-margarine," Horace, Book 1, lines 8 and 9. |
| 21. Morgan expatiates on bottomless pie. | 30. Gem Staff elected. Watch it dig. |

October

1. With the help of twenty students Prof. Brown causes a hen house to move through space. Old students again beat the New students in a ball game. Ask Olson about the score.
2. Dr. Vayhinger preaches in Chapel.
3. Mr. Hill pats Miss Davis on the back. Ask Hill for particulars.
4. Olson has not forgotten the ball game. Frank Breen, an ancient Philo, visits Taylor and speaks in Chapel. Guy Holmes goes to sleep while saying his prayers.
5. Mr. Barclay, Clay Modeler and Crayon Artist, lectures in Chapel Hall. Miss Coe to Mr. Dave Bloomster, "I wonder what you think when you look at me that way."
6. Tooley sick. No beans for dinner.
7. "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again" was sung at dinner. Did someone anticipate the changing of seats at supper?
8. Breakfast at 6.30.
9. Dean Ayres preaches a helpful and practical sermon in Chapel.
10. Gem Staff holds important meeting. Taylor Orchestra organized.
11. Mrs. Wray takes up her teaching.
12. Hunter inquires whether Miss Prather is married.
13. Jameson went to sleep in Rhetoric and nearly fell off his seat.
14. Ed-in-Chief Wimer makes speech in Chapel concerning the "Gem." Antle saves a life, a chicken from a watery grave.
15. Britannia Club holds a picnic. The long and short of it was Hill and Miss Ethel Householder. Miss Miller (accompanied by Freed on the picnic), O! I have such a queer feeling! Thalos have a mock trial.
16. Ryder helps to clean up the room. Missionary to Korea speaks in Chapel.
17. Miss Brooks stops off at Taylor as she starts for Africa. Rev. Rowley and wife and Rev. S. Rice arrive and the revival begins.
18. The sun shines brightly and Outland still pretends to lo — Miss Fagaley.
19. The revival growing; classes turned into prayer meetings; over twenty at the altar in evening service.
20. Nothing doing.
21. Revival continues with good results.
23. Dist. Supt. B. S. Hollopeter preached in Chapel.
25. Miss Scott, in Rhetoric class, "If women are naturally better in English, why is it that most authors are men?" Mr. Cross, "Why teacher, the trouble is the women marry and quit."
26. W. H. Hill assumes the chair of Theology. (Unfortunately Prof. Wray walks in at the time.) Goodman goes to sleep in meeting. Cross wakes him. Goodman again dozes. He is again aroused, testifies and drops off till meeting closes.
27. Bro. and Sister Rowley leave.
28. Hunter, the Ph. D., makes a speech in Chapel with tag attached to his coat.
28. Many subscribe for the "Gem."
29. Miss Sarah Hill died from pneumonia. All Taylor in mourning.
30. Memorial service held for Miss Hill.

November

1. Joe Blades, in Rhetoric, "Professor Scott, what is a beau." Prof. Scott blushes.
2. Dr. Vayhinger returned from Easter trip and called for number 120 in Chapel service.
3. Godwin got a haircut day before yesterday.
4. Baker also got a haircut two days before yesterday.
5. Many are planning on spending Thanksgiving away from Taylor with friends.
6. One day nearer Commencement. O you Seniors!
7. History Department is entertained by Mrs. Wray.
8. Bucher gives the students some light in Chapel service. (Gasoline light.) Election day. Ryder votes a straight ticket.
9. Prof. Ayres, in Physiology. "What does the word white first suggest to your mind, Morgan?" "A rose, Prof." For particulars see Miss Davis.
10. Christmas is drawing nigh. So are examinations.
11. Mr. Miner in Chapel, "I have found the crystal of a small lady's watch. Owner can have by claiming it."
12. In a great basket ball game the Academy defeated the College.
13. Prof. Ayres preached in Chapel.
14. Mr. Nelson of the I. P. A. addressed the students on Prohibition.
15. Seniors granted exemption from examinations providing they make daily grade of 90%. Poor, poor Seniors.
16. Dr. Vayhinger, in Chapel, "Old Men of the Old Testament will meet at 9.30."
17. Seth Snyder, "Is affinity the word they use in Algebra,"
18. Election Day (for the Thalos.)
19. Philos beat Thalos in basket ball game.
20. Wimer, to Patton. "Say Pat, there comes Swain." Patton, "Then Miss Wray must be in the immediate vicinity."
21. Another Election Day, (Philos.) Ryder becomes Chief Executive.
22. Some of the women folks wonder why the President does not call for a meeting of the Old Women of the Old Testament.
23. All the married students are invited to take dinner at the Dining Hall Thanksgiving, (how their faces lighted up with pleasure, (but please bring your chicken with you was added. (O what a change!)
24. Thanksgiving Day.
26. Party at Abbeys. Pump broken.
27. Evangelist Bufun preached in Chapel.
28. Mr. Anderson in Physic's class after watching Prof. Brown pump the air from the Bell jar, "Prof., would a fellow feel light if he were in there?" Miss Sauer, "I know that Mr. Bechdolt did not wink at me for he just shut his eye."
29. Bechdolt secures a ream of paper and starts taking notes for the "Gem."

December

1. Dean Ayres issued a call for all Thanksgiving morning tub-rollers and shoe-throwers to meet him for a conference at 3:45 or 4:30.
2. Snider pulled Miss Gunder's hair—out!
3. Miss Cripps discovers a long hair on Bucher's back.
3. Joint program given by Thalos and Philos. Snow falls.
4. The furnace in the Methodist church backslides; no church services. Evangelist Butlin preached in chapel.
5. Mr. Rider was today discovered in the Library with an open encyclopedia before him.
6. Miss Hurlbut, in Cicero: "Mr. Snider, what is the perfect of 'I love' in English?" Mr. Snider: "Miss Hurlbut, isn't it 'I have loved?'"
7. Dr. Vayhinger announced in chapel that all receiving grades of 90 per cent. or above would be exempt from examinations. Great rejoicing.
8. Professor Wray's house afire. Old Brownie beat the fire department from town. Student fire brigade put out the fire.
9. Day before yesterday Reasoner held College Rhetoric class spellbound with a recital of a Wild West murder trial.
10. Miss Scott and Baker went skating. Baker now walks by the aid of a stick.
11. Thomas and Crabtree rise, dress and start studying. They finally discover that they have heard the retiring bell instead of the rising bell.
12. Miss Foster's pupils give a recital.
13. Nothing doing. Oh yes; the pump broke!
14. Misses Cobb and Olmstead pupils give recital.
15. Last general prayer meeting of the term.
16. Mr. Cross entered the station to purchase a ticket for home and some one called out "East bound train, all aboard."
- Mr. Cross runs from the station, suit case in hand, almost falls down the steps, and it was thirty minutes before the train arrived!
17. Students exempt from examinations before going home for vacation.
18. Professor Ayres preached in the Quaker Church.
19. EXAMINATIONS! ! ! ! ! ! !
20. Miss Ruth Speicher, former student of Taylor, pays the school a pleasant visit. Good class meeting. Last day before vacation. Taffy pull in dining hall.
21. Mr. Lee, second cook, and Mr. Freed, head waiter, both change their plans and decide to go home for the vacation. Messrs. Illick and Elmendorf take their places.
22. Somewhat lonely about T. U., but all seem to be enjoying themselves.
23. Xmas tree at the Methodist Church. An appropriate and entertaining program was rendered.
24. Day before Xmas.
25. Xmas. Mr. John A. Lash, a former student, preached a splendid sermon.
26. The cooks out of water. Messrs. Illick and Elmendorf resign from carrying the fluid. Brother Smith granted social privileges in the carrying of water and an abundant supply of the liquid was soon on hand.
27. A very good class meeting and appropriate to closing meeting of the term.
28. The Miller saw a Crabtree and the Baker said "Great Scott".
29. Miss Scott became a Baker and everybody enjoyed the bread.
30. Mr. Morgan and Rose Davis made a trip.
31. A goodly number watched the old year out. A splendid watch service.

January

1. New Year's Day. Chicken for dinner. Dr. Coleman led prayer meeting. Prof. Wray preached.
2. New students coming in and old ones are returning. Any one desiring use of the Home room please see Illick or Morgan.
3. School opens. Seekers at the altar in Class meeting.
4. Where are all these new students coming from?
5. Prof. Shaw, our new Prof. arrives. He meets many of his old friends here.
6. Burgess gets a hair cut! Joint reception by Literary Societies.
7. No literary program: many private social functions.
8. Prof. Shaw preached in Methodist Church and in Chapel. He has won our hearts.
9. Dean Ayres reviews the private social functions of Saturday night.
10. Haddock goes to sleep in the library.
11. Dr. A. L. Whitcombe gives two pleasing sermons, one at Chapel time, the other in the evening.
12. Revival begins. Prof. Shaw preaches.
13. Chapel service a time of power. Souls getting to God.
14. Service in afternoon and night.
15. Old time Gospel power falls and demonstrations in the spirit break out. God wonderfully using Prof. Shaw.
16. Lab. class frozen up.
17. As Gem Staff adjourns Morgan puts in his appearance.
18. English goes to sleep in the library.
19. A marvelous outpouring of the Spirit is upon us!
20. We are convinced from the effects of the revival that where the Holy Spirit works he reveals sin.
21. Many go to Marion to have pictures taken. Last Quarterly Conference held at M. E. Church.
22. Communion at M. E. Church in the morning; Dr. Hollopeter preaches at night.
23. Syrup for dinner.
24. No record, so we will just put down "the pump broke."
25. Ryder is found in his room with his girl's picture down, looking at it.
26. Day of prayer for colleges. No school in afternoon.
27. Usual subjects discussed in the American Literature class; Marriage, Divorce, and how to raise children.
28. Morris Outland is seen with ANOTHER girl. What's the matter Morris?
29. Temperance mass meeting at Marion to take action against the saloon. Attended by some Taylor students.
30. Senior Academy class organizes.
31. Dexheimer comes over to take pictures but after two were taken, had to stop on account of poor light.

February

1. College Seniors organize.
1. Gem Staff meet and try to form a definition for the Athlete Assoc.
2. ?????????
3. Great day in Taylor! A wonderful outpouring of the Spirit. Classes broken up and souls are set free in Christ.
4. "What was that in the sky this afternoon?" said one. "Why, it was the sun," answered another. "How often does that shine here?" ! ! ! !
5. Temperance mass meeting at the Friend's Church. Anderson, Wimer and Mrs. Vayhinger the agitators.
6. Many Classes turned into prayer meetings. A day that will be remembered on account of the power of God in our midst.
7. The sun does not shine today.
8. G. A. Snider goes to dining hall, piles his plate high with food and then happens to remember that he has been invited out to dinner.
9. Dexheimer takes the pictures.
10. Jameson arrives at chapel on time.
11. Fish for dinner. A lucky day (for those who have been invited out.)
12. Paul Vayhinger and Vergil Brown select their girls according to their coats and get the wrong ones.
13. Rev. Ed. Roberts and wife visit Taylor.
14. Valentine's galore.
15. Pump broke.
17. Change tables in the dining hall again. Lecture at M. E. Church.
18. Irvine Evan's father visits Taylor. Olson's father also comes to Taylor to look after his son.
19. Great Day. Taylor's educational collection taken at M. E. Church. Temperance rally in afternoon. Prof. Shaw preaches at night in M. E. Church.
20. All night meeting of the Gem Staff.
21. The Gem "Sticks" look rather sleepy.
22. Washington's Birthday.
23. Twenty-three.
24. O that pump!
25. Good street meeting in Upland; one man requests prayers.
26. Prof. Wray preaches good sermon in Chapel.
27. Kitty Smith and Miss Wigglund visit Taylor.
28. Election day; Taylor votes her full quota of "dry" votes.
29. Beg pardon, this is not leap year; this item is a mistake.

March

1. Musical given by Prof. Olmstead's pupils.
2. Miss Yonan, "My friend in Chicago had to go to the dentist to have his eyes tested."
3. The Dean goes away on a visit but leaves Prof. Wray on the job. Gem Staff holds another all night meeting.
4. Hazel Newton's mother and sister visit Taylor.
5. Dr. Vayhinger preaches in chapel.
6. Prof. Cobb's pupils give a recital.
7. More winter, snow falls.
8. Faculty has picture taken; all survive the shock. Geometry exams; a pleasant time reported.
9. The pump works good today. Prof. Shaw leaves to hold revival services at Oskaloosa, Iowa.
10. Dean Ayres gives lecture on Spring fever.
11. Such a Springishness.
12. Prof. Wray preaches in Chapel. McNulty preaches in town.
13. Nothing happened.
14. Reported Prof. Shaw is having fine meeting at Oskaloosa. First ball game of the season.
15. March weather.
16. Rev. Sheldon, a former Taylor student, leads prayer meeting.
17. Cram! Cram!! Cram!!!
18. A Spring day.
19. Missionary meeting at M. E. Church.
20. Exams! Exams!! Exams!!!
21. Last day of Winter term.
22. L. L. Picket and Prof. Brownlee visit Taylor and give stirring talks on the liquor question.
23. About 30 students go to Marion to attend the Torrey meeting. Whitefield returns at 3.00 A. M. next day.
24. Miss Edna Rowan, Asst. Sec. of the L. T. L. visits Taylor and gives an address. Mrs. Vayhinger gives informal reception in honor of Miss Rowan.
25. Adjourned session of Quarterly Conference.
26. Rev. High preaches in Chapel.
27. Such a winterishness. Three new students arrive and four more coming.
28. The last of the Gem goes to the Press. Gem Staff very happy.
29. Richardson vows that when he hears a knock at his door he will never more call out "Come in." (See Miss Giles for particulars.)
30. Ethel Householder. For the 75th time (?). "Is he married?"
31. Culver thinks of renting a house for next year. Miss Wilkinson inquires for Sears, Roebuck catalog.

April

1. Fool's day. All Junior preps happy, especially Snider.
2. Professor Wray preaches.
3. Good missionary meeting.
4. Culver invests in sewing machine.
5. North Indiana Conference meets at Kokomo.
6. GEM Staff holds jubilee; printer has all the "GEM".
7. Jones almost upsets a load going to Marion in his auto.
8. Several students go to conference.
9. A Taylorite fills the M. E. pulpit.
10. Ryder lonesome; GEM Staff has no more need for office boy.
11. Elmendorf gets to American Literature class on time.
12. Miss Ethel H. disagrees with Senior class, but the motion prevails.
13. Full moon. Dean has light time.
14. Jones plants potatoes.
15. Many go to Marion to buy Easter bonnets.
16. Seniors appear in caps and gowns. Much other new head gear in evidence. Preacher had hard time preaching.
17. Myers appears with egg on the corners of his mouth. Many students suffer from indigestion. Phillips heard crowing.
18. "Say, fellows," said Pa Wisner, "I am ashamed to look a chicken in the face."
19. Pump broken.
20. Delegates go to State Prohibition Convention of Prohibition Association.
21. Thalos yield evening to Prohibition League.
22. Arbor Day. GEM Staff plants a tree.
23. Dr. Vayhinger preaches.
24. Blue Monday. (Brookover spilt his bluing).
25. Potatoes and soup for dinner at dining hall.
26. Pie day; all happy.
27. Men may come and men may go, but I stay here forever. Holmes & Haddock.
28. Miss McClellan says her favorite song is Ho(l)me(s) Sweet Ho(l)me(s).
29. Morris gets a hair cut.

May

1. Anderson gets a May-basket.
2. Goodman goes to the river. Patrons Day. Good programs.
3. Everybody wondering what the GEM says about them.
4. Brownie afflicted with spring fever. So is Bloomster.
5. Rumors of a picnic tomorrow.
6. Picnic crowd returns with hats filled with violets.
7. It may be a sunny day in May.
8. Review of Reviews for dinner at dining hall.
9. Bechdolt wishes school was over.
10. Test in International Law.
11. Professor Wray late for Ethics class.
12. Social interests revived. See Culver.
13. Hernandez says he likes to fish beside the Brooks.
14. Good afternoon service.
15. Professor Cobb and Oratory Department give recital.
16. Mrs. Wray sends word she will not be able to meet the history class.
17. The GEMS arrive. The GEM Staff goes into seclusion until the first outburst of enthusiasm (?) subsides!
18. Bennett says he always puts off tonight what he is going to put on tomorrow.
19. Miss Guss gets a fat letter from Iowa.
20. Nellie Davis refuses to eat onions.
21. Ryder leads Epworth League.
22. Recital by Music Department.
23. Great excitement over approaching Orchestra Concert.
24. Miss Allen goes out after (K)night.
25. Baker strikes an argument and Stone strikes an attitude.
26. Morris wonders what would happen if an irresistible force would come in contact with an immovable body.
27. Liver for dinner.
28. Excellent services led by Professor Shaw.
29. Seniors rejoicing over having no exams.
30. Decoration Day.
31. Wednesday. Cram!

June

1. Exams!
2. More Exams! Oh!
3. Thalo Gala!
3. Philo Gala!
4. Baccalaureate Sermon.
5. Campmeeting in full swing. Fine meetings.
6. Inter-Society contests on. Alumni banquet.
7. Commencement exercises.
8. Good-byes on all sides but many stay for campmeeting,

FINIS

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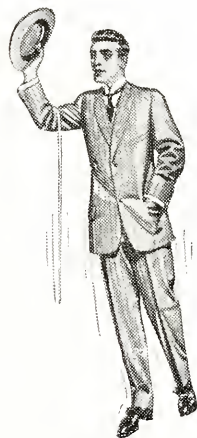
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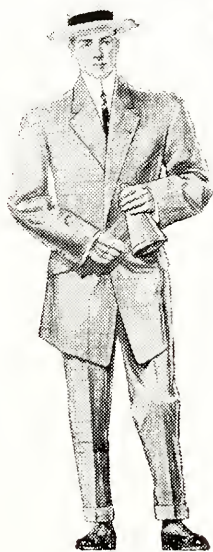
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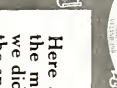
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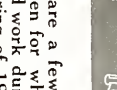
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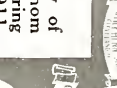
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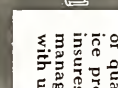
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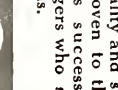
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